

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,548.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

**GERMAN DIPLOMAT AS MASTER SPY: MILITARY ATTACHE WHO  
SENT LODY HERE PLOTS MORE MISCHIEF IN NEW YORK.**

P. 8998

P. 8998



Mrs. Stegler, to whom the discovery of the plot was made.

"The same high German officials here who sent Carl Hans Lody to his spy's death in the Tower of London, November 10, 1914, made the arrangements by which I was to have visited England, protected by the fraudulently obtained passport of Richard Madden, an American citizen." This remarkable statement has been made by Richard P. Stegler, a German naval reservist, who has been arrested in the United States in



Captain R. Boy-Ed, Germany's master spy in the States.

P. 8998



P. 1663

Lody on trial in London.

Richard Stegler. P. 8998

connection with the great spy plot. Stegler says that Captain R. Boy-Ed, military attaché to the German Embassy at Washington and Count Bernstorff's personal representative in New York, asked him to use this false passport to travel to England and secure information regarding the whereabouts of the British Fleet. Mrs. Stegler, it is said, prevailed upon her husband to confess. She is an American.



# A DOSE OF VEGETINE PILLS

IS THE REMEDY  
FOR  
SKIN COMPLAINTS  
AND  
COMPLEXION  
TROUBLES.

**AMAZING  
FREE  
OFFER.**

To any person suffering from any kind of Skin Complaint or Complexion Trouble we will send a Free Package containing (1) a Sample Box of Vegetine Pills, and (2) a Tablet of Vegetine Soap.

Your Skin Complaint can be cured. You can remove every blemish from your complexion.

Because we know that this is true we make you an offer.

We will send you absolutely free a sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP. Write now to the proprietors, mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. That is all you have to do.

VEGETINE PILLS will cure any kind of skin ailment. This has been proved. You now have an opportunity of proving it in your own case, free of charge. Take advantage of this amazing offer and write for a free package to-day.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system.

VEGETINE PILLS are the one cure for Skin Complaints and Complexion Troubles.

**IF YOU LIKE, TEST A 1s. 1½d.**

**BOX FREE OF CHARGE.**

Purchase a box of VEGETINE PILLS. Take the usual dose for four days. If you then see no improvement in your complexion, or feel no benefit in your general health, your money will be refunded to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition made is that you return to us the unused Pills within 5 days of purchase.



Price 1/11, 2/9 and 4/6

## WHAT SOAP DO YOU USE?

This is very important. If you suffer from a skin complaint, or you have a bad complexion, the wrong kind of soap will aggravate the evil tremendously. The best soap for anyone suffering in this way is VEGETINE SOAP, because it is specially made for delicate and sensitive skins and contains no irritant whatever.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification. Therefore while taking VEGETINE PILLS you should use only VEGETINE SOAP.

## A SUGGESTION.

Buy a box of Vegetine Pills TO-DAY from your local Chemist. Follow the directions and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance and your general health. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

## REMEMBER THE SAMPLE PACKAGE.

A free sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent by the proprietors, The David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps. Write now, and for the rest of your life you will be thankful you did not neglect this offer.

# DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON HIGH STREET LONDON W

**Smart Footwear  
for all occasions**

Felt Slippers  
for Soldiers  
and Sailors  
Hospital use.  
Grey and  
Claret only.

**2/3 pair  
25/- doz.**



**GLACE KID  
SHOES**

with smart Buckle,  
suitable for walking.  
Exceptionally strong  
and well made.

**11/9 POST  
FREE**

**PLAYER'S**

# "COUNTRY LIFE" Cigarettes

(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

**PURE  
VIRGINIA TOBACCO**

**10 FOR 2½d.**  
**20 FOR 5d.**  
**50 FOR 1/-**

*Types of British Army.  
MOTOR CYCLE SCOUT CARRYING  
DESPATCHES UNDER FIRE.*

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

F463



## HOW THE CAMEL GOT RID OF "TOMMIES."

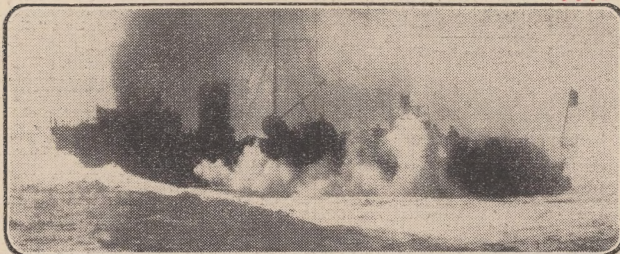
G. 400D



A number of "Tommies" who visited Lord John Sanger's famous animal farm at Horley had great fun, but they found the camel a difficult animal to ride. It just knelt down and off they fell.

## SAFER TO REMAIN IN HARBOUR.

G. 595



A German torpedo-boat destroyer at sea. The enemy have lost a goodly number of these craft during the war, and they seldom venture out of harbour now. Like the battle fleet, they prefer a safe retreat.

## WOUNDED GENERAL WON'T DESERT POST

P. 5273



General Gouraud, the heroic French officer who has declined to leave his post, though he has been badly wounded in the shoulder. The picture shows him watching his regiment march past.

## PEARLS FOR BREAD.

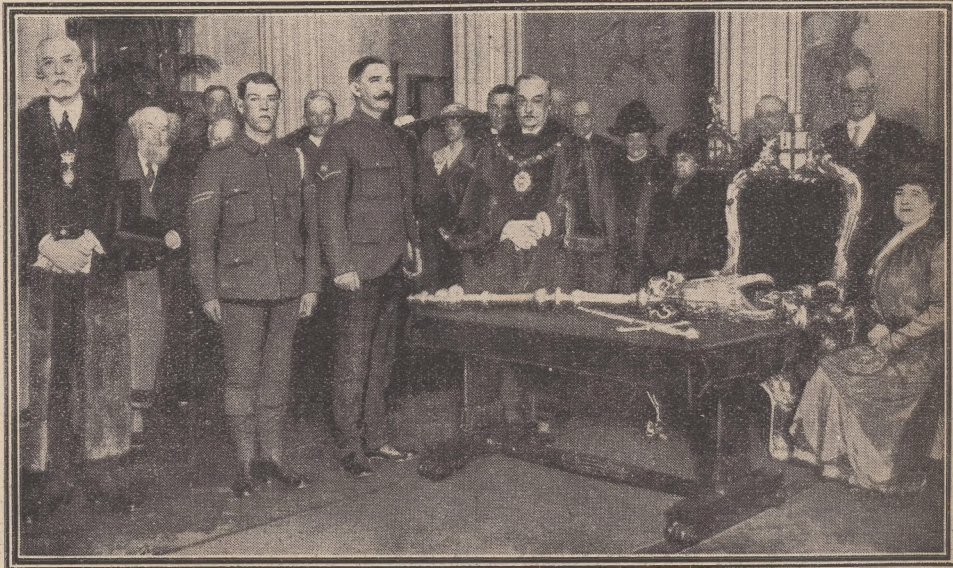
P. 16329



Baroness Reitzes, who has sold a pearl necklace for £17,000, to provide the Viennese poor with free bread.

## THE REWARD OF VALOUR: GOLD WATCHES FOR HEROES.

P. 16462A



Drummers Bent and Kenny, whose brave deeds at the front have won for them the Victoria Cross, were presented with gold watches by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House yesterday. The picture illustrates the ceremony, and shows the two heroes. Bent is clean-shaven.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



## EARL'S SISTER AT THE OLD BAILEY.

Conspiracy Charge Against Lady Ida Sitwell and Two Men.

### BILLS FOR £6,000.

The trial opened before Mr. Justice Darling at the Old Bailey yesterday of Lady Ida Sitwell, wife of Sir George Sitwell, Bart.; Oliver Herbert, a commission agent, and Julian Field. They are indicted for alleged conspiracy to cheat and defraud Miss Frances Dobbs.

The case arose out of bills for £6,000 which, it was stated, were drawn by Lady Ida Sitwell and accepted by Miss Dobbs.

Mr. Muir, for the prosecution, read a letter which, he said, purported to be a copy of a letter written by Field, in which it was stated that lending to Lady Ida was as safe as lending to Lord Rothschild, and also that Lady Ida Sitwell was the favourite sister of the Earl of Lonsborough, who was a very rich man. The hearing was adjourned.

### "DESPERATE NEED OF MONEY."

Mr. Muir said that the prosecution was undertaken by the executors of the late Mr. C. H. Owles, a moneylender, who in May, 1912, discounted a bill for £3,000, payable to him, dated April 8 and drawn by Lady Ida Sitwell.

The bill was accepted by Miss Dobbs, and was brought for discount to Mr. Owles by the defendant Field, who was authorised by a letter written by Lady Ida Sitwell to accept payment.

Mr. Owles was authorised to make the cheque payable to the account of Lady Ida Sitwell at the London and South-Western Bank, Regent-street.

On June 13 Mr. Owles discounted a second bill for £2,000. The bills fell due to be paid, with three days' grace, upon July 9. On July 5 a letter was written by Lady Ida Sitwell to Mr. Owles asking him to postpone the payment of the bill for a month.

The defendant, Oliver Herbert, who sometimes used the name of David Herbert, purported to give consent on behalf of Miss Dobbs.

Mr. Owles agreed to the postponement of the payment of both bills for a month in consideration of the sum of £100. On August 9, when the bills should have been met, they were both dishonoured, and an action was begun for the recovery of the money against both the drawer and the acceptor.

Lady Ida Sitwell submitted to judgment for £6,000 and £6,000, and was ordered to pay a farthing in respect of either the £6,000 or the costs, and this was August, 1912," added Mr. Muir.

Miss Dobbs (counsel said) set up various defences, but eventually judgment was given in favour of Mr. Owles.

Miss Dobbs appealed—and was successful—on the ground that, her own position being that of surety, time to pay was given to Lady Ida Sitwell without her consent.

### MONEY FOR HER DEBTS.

Counsel mentioned that at the beginning of 1912 Lady Ida Sitwell was in great straits for money. It was said that the money she wanted was for her own debts and her son's debts.

That she was in desperate straits for money was plain from the terms upon which she employed Field and Herbert.

There had been an arrangement made between Field and Herbert by means of which, if £4,000 was raised upon these two bills amounting to £6,000, Herbert was to get a commission of £1,500 out of it. What Field was to get, Mr. Muir added, did not appear.

Mr. Muir, continuing, said that the defendant Herbert was a private inquiry agent, who came into contact with Miss Dobbs, a woman possessed of considerable property, through a business transaction.

Herbert and Miss Dobbs were for some considerable time engaged to be married.

Miss Dobbs, giving evidence, said she lived at Northside, Streatham Common. She made the acquaintance of Herbert in 1911.

"How far did your friendship go?" inquired Mr. Muir.

"Did you become engaged to be married to him?"

### "WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

Miss Dobbs: He said, "You are being done down: will you marry me?" I said, "I don't know about that; the question is whether you would care to take on the job." (Laughter.)

Were you engaged to be married?—I said I would accept him on one condition—that he would defend me and not take the part of the late Mr. Dobbs's relations against me. I had plenty of people to do that.

Counsel: When did the engagement begin?—About November, 1911.

When did it cease?—It gradually went down. Mr. Bryan (for Herbert) cross-examined witness regarding the proposal of marriage and asked whether they did not treat it as a joke.

Miss Dobbs: I cannot say about that. I have had very serious trouble. I have to keep a shelter over my head. That is my object in life. I have had plenty of adventures, and I thoroughly understand swindlers of all grades.

You never treated the proposal as a serious one, did you?—I am accustomed to have very peculiar people to deal with. I have got one object in view, and that is to preserve my birthright.

### GOVERNMENT AND MESSRS. LYONS.

Mr. Harold Baker (Financial Secretary to the War Office) informed Mr. Thorne in the House of Commons yesterday, that it was a matter of serious consideration whether any further contracts should be placed with Messrs. Lyons and Company.

## SUN WITH NO ECLIPSE.

Wit and Wisdom of Young Japanese in Patriotic Aphorisms.

### "EVEN A SCARECROW GUARDS."

Can you make an aphorism?

This fascinating form of mental exercise is the latest craze in far Japan, and with patriotism sweeping like a mighty wave over England aphorisms on patriotism may well become the craze here.

Some very clever aphorisms coined in the "Land of the Rising Sun" by the younger generation are published by the *Yorodzu* in the list of results of its second prize contest for "Sayings Calculated to Inspire Patriotism." Here are some of the cleverest creations:—

#### FIRST PRIZE.

There is no eclipse of the Sun on the flag.

#### SECOND PRIZES.

The ground where you stand is the fulcrum of the lever with which to move the entire world. The light of the country emanates from the heat of patriotism.

#### THIRD PRIZES.

Even a scarecrow guards the country of "Miraculous Ears of Corn." (Classical name of Japan.) A single rifle does not stand, but stacked arms cannot fall.

The strenuous efforts of little worms give birth to a strong coral island.

#### FOURTH PRIZES.

A snail without its shell is more helpless than a slug, and a people without their country are inferior to domestic animals.

Make Land of the Rising Sun a country without a sunset.

The country the Belgians have lost is even better than the sympathies they have got. Better to put in your pick-axe to the soil than your mouth into politics.

Till the soil! One stroke of your hoe will extend the country that much.

Among the aphorisms which were awarded fifth prizes were the following:—

Luxury and patriotism do not live in the same house.

Shoulder your country; do not lean on it.

Blossom in a foreign land, with your root at home.

One of the best, perhaps, comes towards the end of the list. It is "Think of your country when you cast a vote, and think of your Sovereign when you shoot a foe."

### DYES FROM GERMANY.

Mr. Runciman, in the House of Commons yesterday, informed Lord Charles Bessford that as no exchange of commodities was allowed between this country and Germany, direct payment for aniline dyes imported from Germany was impossible.

Holders of licences made their own arrangements for payment. Licences were only given to meet urgent national needs.

### BOYS WHO LOVE NOTORIETY.

"There is a great desire on the part of boys of a certain age to throw stones," said Mr. H. W. Thornton, general manager of the Great Eastern Railway, giving evidence yesterday before a Select Committee of the House of Commons which is considering the G.E.R. Bill.

A clause in this Bill provides that boys who commit the offence of stone-throwing shall be dealt with by Courts of Summary Jurisdiction.

Mr. Breeman pointed out that the fact that a boy was sent to the asizes gave dignity to his offence, which induced others to obtain similar notoriety.

## MARCH THE TRICKSTER.

Cunning Meteorological Conjuring That Made Londoners Shiver and Smile.

### DAFFODIL AND SNOW DAY.

March was in a merry mood yesterday—the mood of a trickster—sunshine and snow squalls, thunder-clouds and blue skies, icy cold winds and lulls of summer calm!

One never knew what kind of weather to expect. In the morning it was alternately fine and dull. Business men came up to their offices with umbrellas and heavy coats—and the day mocked at them. For it was suddenly gloriously sunny and fine. There was a June sky overhead and a sun that was warm.

"What a wonderful spring day," everybody said. "It looked like a storm when I left home, but, thank goodness, we are now in for fine weather."

That was about eleven o'clock. Half an hour later London was being lashed by a snowstorm—or so it seemed to be for a few minutes. Great flakes of snow whirled down on the metropolis and for a little while the streets and houses and the coats of pedestrians were white.

It was also bitterly cold. A freezing wind whistled along the streets, and everybody was shivering. Few people were to be seen who were not hurrying along or stamping their feet in order to keep warm.

"What a terrible day," snapped a frowning City.

"Wait a minute," said March. "I can do conjuring tricks with the clouds, the water-can, the sun, ice-sawdust and winds, as well as April. Hey, presto!"

And in a moment the scowl had vanished from the sky, the wind's icy teeth had melted, and winter magically dissolved into a delightful spring day—a daffodil sort of day.

The temperature in London yesterday afternoon varied between 46deg. and 48deg. in the shade.

## UNWANTED MANSIONS.

Many Town Houses to Let—People Who Are Afraid of Top Flats.

Many town houses in the West End of London are to let. In many streets just now there are to be seen the house agents' boards.

A large number of big mansions have been turned into homes for wounded soldiers and Belgian refugees, or are being used as temporary barracks.

A representative of a famous firm of jewellers told *The Daily Mirror* that it is the commercial people only who are spending money on luxuries.

"I know," he said, "many society people who are reputed to be really rich but have been so hit by the war that they are trying to dispense with their town houses this year."

Some people are afraid of taking top flats because of the Zeppelin scare, so *The Daily Mirror* was told by a West End estate agent. However, the type of person who is afraid of a top flat is the same kind who is nervous about crossing the road—that is, possibly one individual in a hundred.

### MYSTERY OF COTTON SHIP.

Nothing is known in American official circles in London regarding the reported seizure by a British cruiser of the American cotton ship *Pacific* while bound for Rotterdam.

At the United States Embassy it was stated yesterday that no directions have been received from Washington.



Abdul Hamid, the deposed Sultan of Turkey, who has regained his freedom. He has received large numbers of his friends.

## WIDER SKIRTS MEAN BETTER HEALTH.

Physical Culture Expert and Dangers of Hobbled Styles.

### NEED FOR MODERATION.

The full skirts have probably caused more excitement amongst women than anything that has happened for a long time in the world of fashion.

Many women protest against the fullness of their petticoats, whilst at the same time they are ordering the wider skirt.

A doctor recently told *The Daily Mirror* that women would be healthier and better for wearing dresses in which they could walk naturally.

This view is taken also by a very clever woman who is a exponent of physical culture for women.

#### BENEFIT OF FREER LIMBS.

"There is one danger that women do not realise," she said.

"The tight, hobbled skirt causes the hobbled walk, and this is dangerous to the spine."

"The trouble might not develop for some time, but the wider skirts, leaving the limbs freer, are much better for the general health."

"Like everything else, moderation should be studied with regard to the width of a woman's skirt."

"The swathed-in limbs were unhealthy, and so also would be voluminous petticoats and dragging skirts."

#### MORE NATURAL POSE.

"I have successfully controlled an establishment in which women's health is particularly considered, and I am not in favour of any of the exaggerated forms of fashion."

"The more natural the pose of a woman's body the better her health will be."

Some recent fashions which are bad for the health are:—

The hobbled skirt around the ankles or the knees.

The round-shouldered gown giving a "slinker slouch" appearance.

The carrying of heavy handbags.

### £2,000 FOR SINKING SUBMARINES.

An offer of £2,000 for the destruction of German submarines by a British mercantile vessel or trawler was made yesterday by Mr. Joseph Hault, steamship owner, of Liverpool, formerly M.P. for the Wirral Division.

"I shall be prepared," he says, "to pay £500 apiece for the next four German submarines destroyed by any ship of the British mercantile marine or trawler."

"I would distribute the amount as follows:—To the captain, £300; to the first officer, £50; and the remaining £150 amongst the crew according to their rating."

### PRISONERS ON SHOW IN GERMANY.

AMSTERDAM, March 7.—Fifteen hundred boy scouts (Jugendwehr) recently visited the concentration camp in the Senne, where 30,000 French and English prisoners of war are interned. The following official report described the meeting between the boys and the soldiers:—

"The feelings of the youths were full of pride and delight. The feelings of the numerous prisoners were mixed: partly curiosity, partly vexation. Here and there the German prisoners sang stirring French war songs. These were promptly silenced by 'Deutschland Ueber Alles,' sung by 1,500 voices."

The *Vorwärts* condemns this tactless expression of patriotism by young boys, and asks what the feelings of German prisoners would have been if similar things were to happen in France.—Reuter.

### MOTHER MAD FROM HUNGER.

PARIS, March 8.—The *Journal's* Madrid correspondent draws a painful picture of the situation in which the Spanish people find themselves as a result of the economic crisis.

In some localities in the Canary Isles the inhabitants can only obtain food on alternative days. Families at Laurate are living on soups made from herb roots. A mother of one family was mad from her privations and drowned herself with her two children.

At Haecepe the increase in price of bread has caused disorder. The Civil Guard charged the agitators, one of whom was killed and several others injured. The general situation is getting worse every day.—Exchange.

### SERBIAN ARCHBISHOP'S APPEAL.

Archbishop Demetrius of Belgrade, Metropolitan of the Kingdom of Serbia, made a personal appeal to British people to hasten their charity in aid of the Serbian nation.

Men, women, old men and innocent children have been murdered by terrible tortures by arms and by fire, and for those who have escaped and for the orphans speedy help is vitally necessary.

All contributions may be sent either direct to the Archbishop of Belgrade, or to the Royal Serbian Legation, 195, Queen's gate, London, W.

Some people at Bruges believe, says Reuter, that England is starving, having been told by German soldiers that eight or twelve English ships are daily sunk by submarines.



# NO HONOURS OF WAR FOR PIRATES' HUNS' BLANK BLOCKADE WEEK

**Not a Ship Hit by Submarines Between Feb. 25 and March 3.**

**ADMIRALTY'S NEW WAY WITH U8 CREW.**

**Two Forts at Narrows Silenced After Bombardment by British Warships.**

**SUPER DREADNOUGHT FIRES ACROSS PENINSULA.**

Germany's pirate seamen taken prisoners from submarine U8 will not be accorded the honours of war.

This important decision was announced last night by the Admiralty in a scathing statement on the sea Huns' methods of warfare.

While more than 1,000 Germans have been rescued at sea by British seamen, it is pointed out that the Germans have never yet attempted to save British sailors.

The U8 pirates, probably guilty of attacking unarmed ships, will not be accorded distinctions of rank or allowed to mingle with other prisoners.

No fewer than seven other statements were issued last night by the Admiralty. Perhaps the most interesting fact of all is that— "Not a single ship was struck by German submarines during the second week of the blockade."

From the Dardanelles comes the good news that two more forts, defending the Narrows, have been silenced after heavy bombardment. There were explosions in both forts.

**STRONG PROBABILITY OF PIRATES' GUILT.**

**Admiralty Refuses To Allow U8 Huns To Mingle with Other Prisoners.**

The Secretary of the Admiralty last night made the following announcement:—

Since the war began, his Majesty's ships have on every occasion done their utmost to rescue from the sea German officers and men whose vessels have been sunk, and more than 1,000 have been saved, often in circumstances of difficulty and danger, although no such treatment has ever yet been shown to British sailors in similar distress.

The officers and men thus taken prisoners have received the treatment appropriate to their rank and such courtesies as the service allows; and in the case of the Hinden were accorded the honours of war.

The Board of Admiralty do not, however, feel justified in extending honourable treatment to the twenty-nine officers and men rescued from submarine U8.

**ATTACKED WOMEN.**

This vessel has been operating in the Straits of Dover and the English Channel during the last few weeks, and there is strong probability that she has been guilty of attacking and sinking unarmed merchantmen and firing torpedoes at ships carrying non-combatants, neutrals and women.

In particular the s.s. Oriole is missing, and there is grave reason to fear she was sunk at the beginning of February with all hands—twenty.

There is, of course, great difficulty in bringing home particular crimes to any individual German submarine, and it may be that the evidence necessary to establish a conviction will not be obtained until after the conclusion of peace.

In the meantime, persons against whom such charges are pending must be the subject of special restriction, cannot be accorded the distinctions of their rank, or be allowed to mingle with other prisoners of war.

**SHELLED BY QUEEN BESS FROM TWELVE MILES.**

**Enemy's Field Guns Score Three Hits on Britain's Biggest Battleship.**

The Secretary to the Admiralty is authorised to make the following announcement:—

The operations against the Dardanelles are progressing, favoured by fine weather.

Vice-Admiral Sir George Curzon reports that on March 6 Queen Elizabeth, supported by Agamemnon and Ocean, began to attack forts Hamidieh I Tabia and Hamidieh III (marked on the Admiralty map U and V) by indirect fire across the Gallipoli Peninsula, firing at 21,000 yards. These

forts are armed as follows:—

U.	V.
2 4in. guns.	2 4in. guns.
7 9in. guns.	1 9in. gun.
	1 8in. gun.
	4 5in. guns.

Queen Elizabeth was replied to by howitzers and field guns, and three shells from field guns struck her without causing any damage.

Meanwhile inside the Straits, Vengeance, Albion, Majestic, Prince George and the French battleship Suffren fired on the batteries and Mount Dardanos batteries (marked F and E on the Admiralty map), and were fired on by a number of concealed guns.

Fort Kumili Medjidieh Tabia (marked J on Admiralty map), which had been attacked on the previous day, opened fire, and was engaged and hit by 12in. shells.

The majority of the ships inside were struck by shells, but there was no serious damage and no casualties.

On March 7, the weather continuing calm and fine, four French battleships (Gaulois, Charlemagne, Suffren, and Suffren) entered the Straits to cover the direct bombardment of the defences of the Narrows by Agamemnon and Lord Nelson.

The French ships engaged Mount Dardanos battery and various concealed guns, silencing the former.

Agamemnon and Lord Nelson then advanced and engaged the forts at the Narrows at 14,000 to 12,000 yards by direct fire.

**TWO FORTS SILENCED.**

Fortis Kumili Medjidieh Tabia (J) and Hamidieh I Tabia (U) replied. Both were silenced after heavy bombardment. Explosions occurred in both forts.

Fort L has not been fired since the explosion on the 5th. Gaulois, Agamemnon, and Lord Nelson were struck three times each; damage not serious. Lord Nelson had three men slightly wounded.

While these operations were in progress the Dublin continued to watch the Bulair Isthmus. She was fired at by 4in. guns and struck three or four times.

**AIRMEN FALL INTO SEA.**

Owing to the importance of locating the concealed guns, the seaplanes, continues the Admiralty statement, have had to fly very low on occasions.

On the 4th inst. a seaplane (pilot, Flight-Lieutenant Garnett; observer, Lieutenant-Commander Williamson) became unstable and nose-dived into the sea, both officers being injured.

Flight-Lieutenant Douglas, reconnoitring at close quarters in another seaplane, was wounded, but managed to return safely.

On the 5th seaplane No. 172 (pilot, Flight-Lieutenant Bromet, with Lieutenant Brown) was hit no fewer than twenty-eight times, and seaplane No. 7 (pilot, Flight-Lieutenant Kershaw, with Petty-Officer Merchant) eight times in locating concealed positions.

The Ark Royal is equipped with every appliance necessary for the repair and maintenance of the numerous aircraft she carries.

**WARSHIPS SILENCE MANY BATTERIES AT SMYRNA.**

**British Admiral Draws Fire of Guns After Sweeping Through Mine Field.**

The Secretary of the Admiralty made the following statement last night:—

The Commander-in-Chief, East Indies, Sir Richard Peirse, has made a further report on his operations before Smyrna, from which it appears that having bombarded Fort Yeni Kale on March 5 and severely damaged it, he proceeded, on the morning of March 6, to sweep his way in through the mine-field until he drew the fire of several subsidiary batteries, one containing four 6in. guns, near Paleo Tabia Point, another containing approximately 4in. guns 150 feet up the hillside, and three field guns in earthworks at Chiflik Guardhouse.

There were also several smaller guns concealed along the shore to the westward. These were engaged by the ships at from 7,000 to 8,000 yards.

The batteries replied vigorously, but after one hour's fire on each were silenced.

In the afternoon the ships steamed in to closer range, and engaged Paleo Tabia battery and other batteries on the hill.

Fire was continued until all were silenced. Envoys and one of the battleships were each hit by six projectiles, and the mine-sweepers were hit by fragments of shell that burst near.

Our casualties were slight. The operations are continuing.

**ZEPPELIN L8 BEYOND REPAIR.**

AMSTERDAM, March 8.—The Telegram's correspondent at Tirmont has sent details of the recent accident to Zeppelin L8.

The L8 was about to land on a field in the village of Tirmont when it was smashed off the tops of seven poplars a few yards above the ground.

Seventeen of the crew of forty-two were killed and twenty-one injured. The ship was near the place where the airship landed. The machinery of the Zeppelin was completely destroyed, and the dirigible was at once dismantled. It will be utterly impossible to repair L8.—Reuter.

**NO SHIPS SUNK IN SECOND WEEK OF "BLOCKADE."**

**Submarine Chases Hospital Ship and Torpedo Misses Vessel with Fifty Passengers.**

Not a single ship was sunk during the second week of Germany's "blockade."

In the first week, February 18-24, only seven British merchant ships were sunk by German submarines, so the sea Huns are making very poor progress.

A statement issued last night by the Admiralty shows that from February 25 to March 5 six unsuccessful attempts were made to torpedo British ships:—

Feb. 25.—ST. ANDREW—Hospital ship. Chased by submarine for four miles off Boulogne.

Feb. 26.—ALSTON—Reported struck submarine off Boulogne.

Feb. 28.—THORIS—Attacked off Beachy Head at 9.30 a.m. Torpedo passed under engine-room section of ship. Attacking submarine struck by Thoria.

March 2.—WREXHAM—Chased by submarine for about thirty miles.

March 4.—NINGCHOW—Chased by submarine for about twenty miles.

March 5.—LYDA—Torpedo fired at vessel by submarine while on journey from Jersey to Southampton. Torpedo passed forty feet astern of ship.

There were fifty passengers on the Lyda. The number of overseas steamers of all nationalities (over 300 tons), excluding vessels used for naval and military purposes, which arrived at ports in the United Kingdom from February 18 to February 24 was 708, whilst the sailings were 673. For the period February 25 to March 5, the figures were: Arrivals 805, sailings 669.

**COLLIER SUNK.**

In a further statement issued last night, the Secretary of the Admiralty announced that the steamship Bengron (2,389 tons), owned by Messrs. Joseph Houn and Co., Liverpool, bound with a cargo of coal from Barry, was sunk—probably by a torpedo from a submarine—off Ilfracombe at 2 p.m. on Sunday.

The crew of thirty-three were all saved. They took to the boats and were picked up by the steamship Paignton and landed at Ilfracombe.

The G.E.R. steamer Colchester reported on arrival at the Hook of Holland, says the Central news, that she sighted a submarine in the North Sea, but was not asked to stop.

**HOW THE U8 WAS HUNTED BY TWELVE DESTROYERS.**

**Skillful Operations That Resulted in Sinking of Foe Submarine off Dover.**

The Secretary of the Admiralty made the following announcement last night:—

A report has now been received from Rear-Admiral the Hon. Horace Hood of the sinking of the German submarine U8 off Dover at 5 p.m. on March 4.

From this it appears that the submarine was finally destroyed by the destroyers Gurkha and Marston.

Other destroyers which took part in the hunt were Viking, Nubian, Mohawk, Falcon, Kangaroo, Cossack, Leven, Fawn, Syren and Ure. The operations were directed by the officer commanding the flotilla, Captain C. D. Johnson, and were marked by skill and promptitude.

**GREEKS CANNOT FIND A NEW PREMIER.**

**M. Zaimis Declines Task of Forming Cabinet—"A Rest" for M. Venizelos.**

ATHENS, March 8.—As M. Zaimis has declined the task of forming a Cabinet, the King has named M. Gounaris, member of the Chamber of Deputies for Patras.—Reuter.

PARIS, March 8.—Telegrams from Athens declare that the leaders of the old parties will find some difficulty in resuming office in view of the feeling in the country.

In any case any decision on the part of Greece not to abandon her neutrality will, it is felt, make no change in the general military situation as regards the Dardanelles.

The ex-Premier, it is stated, intends leaving in three or four days for Crete, his native land, where he will take a rest.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, March 7.—The German papers publish a brief telegram announcing the resignation of the Greek Cabinet, but beyond stating that the decision has come as a surprise, they abstain from comment.

An Athens telegram to the German papers says: "The English Minister, on his visits to the Foreign Office, was several times recognised by the populace and loudly cheered. The excitement of the Athenians is tremendous."—Reuter.

ATHENS, March 7.—The newspapers advise all Greeks to keep cool and undisturbed.

It is probable the public is filled with consternation at the resignation of M. Venizelos, there has been no great outward demonstration. Indeed, the Government has prohibited any such show of feeling.—Reuter.

**BRITISH AIRMEN DROP BOMBS ON OSTEND.**

**Raid on Foe's Submarine Base and Military Headquarters by 4 Naval Aeroplanes.**

**PILOTS' SAFE RETURN.**

The Secretary of the Admiralty made the following announcement last night:—

Wing Commander Longmore reports that an air attack on Ostend was carried out yesterday afternoon by six aeroplanes of the Naval Wing. Of these two had to return owing to petrol freezing.

The remainder reached Ostend and dropped eleven bombs on the submarine repair base and four bombs on the Kurssaal, the headquarters of the military.

All machines and pilots returned. It is probable that no serious damage was done. No submarines were seen in the base. The attack was carried out in a fresh N.N.W. wind.

**TOOK 500 YDS. OF TRENCHES**

PARIS, March 8.—The official statement issued this evening says:—

In Champagne snowstorms, which occurred several times during the day, interfered with the operations.

This morning the enemy attempted to retake the woods which we carried yesterday west of Perthes. It was reported that our counter-offensive enabled us to gain some ground towards the north and east and to make some prisoners. This advance continued and increased in the afternoon.

In the region of Perthes we won more than 500 yards of trenches.

Between Mesnil and Beauséjour we lost some yards of trenches we had taken yesterday, and we gained about 100 yards on the north-east of Mesnil.

In the region of Saint Mihiel, in the Bois Brule Forest of Apremont, we captured a trench, a German trench, in which we discovered a great deal of material.

Our progress continued in the region north of Bantouiller.

In Alsace, at the Reichackerkopf, we repulsed a counter-attack.—Reuter.

**FIERCE FIGHT FOR RIDGE.**

PARIS, March 8.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

In the Champagne there is nothing of importance to add to the communiqué of yesterday evening.

The progress reported at different points was increased. At the end of the day we captured trenches to the north-west of Souain.

The captured trenches between Perthes and Beauséjour represent about 400 to 500 yards. We have captured some prisoners, including a number of officers.

In the region of the heights of the Meuse our heavy artillery, according to prisoners, seriously damaged a 150 mm. gun, recently placed in position by the enemy.

This gun had to be dismantled and sent to the rear for repairs. Four of the gun crew were killed and seven wounded.

In the Vosges, on the Reichackerkopf, the Germans made a violent counter-attack towards the end of Sunday afternoon.

For a moment they were able to gain a footing on the ridge, but our vigorous hand-to-hand fight our riflemen drove them back, and finally retained masters of the Reichackerkopf.

The losses sustained by the enemy were extremely heavy.

In Upper Alsace, to the south of the railway station of Burnhaupt, an attack was attempted against our positions, but was dispersed by the fire of our infantry.—Reuter.

**VAIN AUSTRIAN ATTACKS.**

PETROGRAD, March 8.—To-night's communiqué from the Russian General Headquarters says:—

In the region of Siwalki the enemy was repulsed along the front Marimopol-Simno-Augustovka. Our offensive continues.

On the left bank of the Vistula, in the region of the Pilica, the German offensive has been stopped, and we have begun a counter-attack.

In the Carpathians the Austrians have ceased their attacks in the region of Swidnik, and have retired from our positions, but they continue their barren assaults on our positions in the direction of Baligród.

In the region of Klausen we surrounded a small enemy outflanking column, and one entire battalion surrendered.—Reuter.

**RUSSIANS BOMBARD THREE PORTS.**

The following official communiqué has been received in London from the Russian Naval General Staff, Petrograd:—

On March 7 our fleet bombarded Zungulbak, Kozluk, Kilimli, destroying all structures and plant for the output and shipment of coal.

The bombardment was followed by a terrific explosion and fire. Four batteries were silenced.

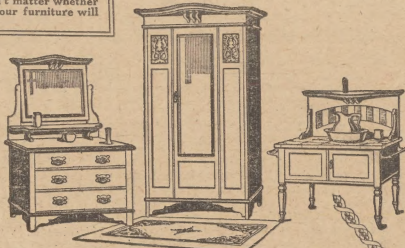
Eight steamers and a large sailing vessel were destroyed. Our casualties were three wounded. (The three ports mentioned are about 125 miles from Constantinople.)



**Air Raids. Free Home Insurance.**

**SMART BROS.** will replace Free of Charge the furniture of anyone living within 20 miles of any of their branches, whose home is damaged by hostile Aircraft, to the value of £250 in any one case. If the owner cannot afford to replace the damaged articles. Claims, to be made to their nearest branch within 48 hours, are restricted to 100, or £2,000 in total value. It doesn't matter whether you are a customer or not of Smart's, your furniture will be replaced Free of Charge.

This Bedroom Suite is made in Solid Fumed Oak, and comprises large Wardrobe, with full dress Bevelled Plate Mirror, full size Dressing Chest and Washstand. Well made and finished throughout. A Bargain **7 gns.**

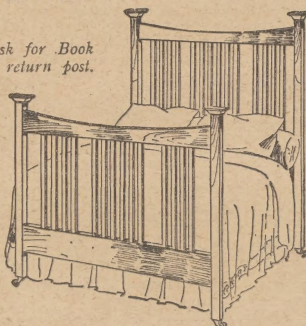
**Furniture that Recommends Itself**

THE quality is so obvious. A home furnished by Smart's is a home in which comfort is a certainty, and the furniture always looks good. Smart's great and ever-expanding reputation is the natural outcome of their invariable policy of always giving satisfaction—in price, quality and service.

Smart's Simple System of furnishing out of income ensures your safety and convenience.

Write for a Free Catalogue. Ask for Book "B" and you will receive it by return post.

Just let us have an idea of what you want, and we will send along our representative with a complete estimate and any patterns you may wish to see. We make no charge whatever for this service, nor does it place you under any obligation to make a purchase.



Handsome Fumed Oak Bedstead, complete with Wire Spring Mattress, and guaranteed purified Bedding. Complete, only **£5 9 6**

# SMARTS

HEAD DEPOT:

**28, 29, 30, 31, LONDON RD., ELEPHANT & CASTLE, S.E.**

BRANCHES AT

NORTHAMPTON—27, Abington Street.  
LEICESTER—18, High Street and 13, Silver Street.  
DERBY—11, London Road.  
BIRMINGHAM—60 and 61, Broad Street, and 13, High Street, Bull Ring.  
BRISTOL—48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill.  
SHEFFIELD—101 and 103, The Moor.  
COVENTRY—9-10, Burgess.  
WOLVERHAMPTON—32, Dudley Street.

STRATFORD, E.—196-198, The Grove.  
CROYDON—30, 32, and 34, George Street.  
HAGENET, N.E.—22, Main Street.  
WIMBLEDON, S.W.—3, Merton Road, Broadway.  
WOLWICH, S.E.—73, Powis Street.  
HOLLOWAY, N.—45-51, Seven Sisters Road.  
CHISWICK, W.—38, High Road.  
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—195-197, Broadway and Queen's Road.

My word! you OUGHT to try

## CAMP COFFEE

No matter what the weather or the task, 'Camp' Coffee is the best 'start' for your day. Made on the instant, made to perfection—no waiting and no waste!

R. Paterson & Sons Ltd.,  
Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

**'Hairs Never Return'**

really a lasting, Permanent Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.**  
(Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

**EJECTHAIR**, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but without pain or harm kills the roots absolutely and for ever. Sent in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you **EJECTHAIR** is stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.**  
(Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

# 'DYSPEPTIC' HAIR

Remarkable Scientific Experiments Show The Cause of 90 per cent. of Hair Troubles.

HOW TO TREBLE THE BEAUTY AND GROWTH OF YOUR HAIR. SEND NOW FOR **YOUR FREE** "HARLENE" HAIR-DRILL OUTFIT.

**DYSPEPSIA** has for so long been associated only with the digestive organs that many people will be intensely surprised to learn that the hair of the head in its own way has also its "dyspeptic" troubles.

If your hair is weak, straggling, over-moist, or too dry; if your brush and comb every morning bear eloquent testimony to the fact that you are rapidly approaching a state of humiliating baldness, you can depend upon it that "hair dyspepsia" in nine cases out of ten is the cause.

Recent scientific experiments have proved this to be the case, and all who desire beautiful, healthy and luxuriant hair will read with the greatest interest of the marvellous success of a famous hair-growing preparation in conquering this and other hair troubles, more especially as this wonderful specific is offered to every reader for a generous free trial.

### HOW THE HAIR "DIGESTS" NOURISHMENT.

Extraordinary as it may seem, every hair on the head is supplied with a marvellous array of blood vessels, nerves, and ducts which "digest" from the tissues of the scalp the nourishment required in the formation of the hair. Thus are built up the minute cells of which the hair is composed. Just as the body would starve if we did not take food, so does the hair starve if it is not given the proper nourishment and when the "organs" of the hair fail to work, or when they can no longer find nourishment, then the hair becomes shrunken, loose and atrophied, and very soon splits or falls out, thus ruining completely the beauty of the hair growth and the charm of the appearance.

### AN AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

But science has come in startling fashion to the rescue of all whose appearance is spoilt by thin, weak, dull or ugly hair. A well known hair specialist—the discoverer of the world-famous "Harlene" Hair-

Drill method of growing new and healthy hair—has proved beyond doubt that this "hair dyspepsia" and consequent scalp irritation, scurf and loosening hair can be overcome quite simply and easily by anyone.

Indeed, so confident is this specialist—Mr. Edwards—of the unflinching success of his splendid method that he is willing to send a complete "Harlene" Hair-Drill Outfit, personally approved by him before being dispatched, free to all who write.

Mr. Edwards offers to give your hair beauty and to banish all such troubles as falling, splitting hairs, total or partial baldness, greasy hair, too-dry hair, scurf and dandruff, scalp irritation, etc. Post the coupon below (enclosing only 3d. stamps for postage), and you will receive by return:

1. A bottle of "Harlene," a true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates new growth, building up the very substance of the hair itself. It is tonic, food and dressing in one.

2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo which dissolves every particle of scurf and dandruff, allays irritation, and prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. The secret "Hair-Drill" Booklet, giving complete instructions for carrying out this world-famous hair-growing exercise.

Then when you have seen for yourself how splendid is the "Harlene" Hair-Drill way to Hair-beauty, you can always obtain further supplies of the "Harlene" preparation from your chemist at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d., and "Cremex" in 1s. boxes of Seven Shampoos (single 2d. each), or direct post free on remittance from Edwards' "Harlene" Co., 29-28, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

### POST THIS FORM TO-DAY

To EDWARDS' "HARLENE" Co.,  
29-28, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Hair-Growing Outfit. I enclose 3d. for postage to any part of the World. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Daily Mirror," 9.3.15. ....

## CAMEO FOR LUCK



REAL GOLD 1/-

Shell Cameo Ring, choice design, beautifully cut CAMEO, sent post free on receipt of P.O. or stamps value 1/-, two rings 1/10; nothing more to pay. Send to-day, with finger size, to British Jewellers' Alliance, 19, Richmond Street, London, E.C.

## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The Ideal family remedy. Contains no opium, morphine, paregoric, or other harmful drug. Cures at all ages.

## COUGHS, COLDS & INFLUENZA

Veno's is the surest and speediest cure for these winter ills, the best protection against more serious dangers.

## CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Soon yield to Veno's—even Whooping cough. And there is no trouble in giving it, children simply love Veno's.

Large Trial Bottle **9 1/2** Other sizes 1/15 and 9/2, from chemists and stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes, they are not just as good as Veno's.

British Workers say—

# Rowntree's

## ELECT Cocoa

"is the best to Sustain Strength."



# EX-SULTAN ABDUL HAMID MAKES DRAMATIC ESCAPE TO HIS FRIENDS

## New Development in the Turkish Situation Said To Be Imminent.

## RULER WHO HAS A NAME TO CONJURE WITH.

## Greek Crisis Acute—Will Intervention in War Be Sequel to Cabinet's Fall?

## GERMANY PULLING WIRES FOR MORE NEUTRALITY.

The most interesting news to-day is that the ex-Sultan, Abdul Hamid, has made a dramatic escape.

While such news must be received with reserve, there being as yet no official confirmation, such a development in the Turkish situation is by no means improbable.

To the real Turks Abdul Hamid appears as the upholder of the saner and un-German Turkish ideals.

However foreign these ideals may have been to West Europeans, they, at any rate, succeeded in maintaining the integrity of Turkey while giving minimum of offence to Europeans.

Since Abdul Hamid's deposition Turkey has been a pawn in the hands of unscrupulous Germans and half-Europeanised Turks, who between them have settled Turkey's doom.

Many diplomats think that Abdul Hamid would still be a name to conjure with, and that the Turks under him would succeed in shaking off the evil yoke.

## EX-SULTAN REGAINS HIS FREEDOM.

## Abdul Hamid Receives Many of His Friends—Dramatic Coup Imminent?

ROME, March 8.—A telegram from Bukarest to the *Messenger* states that the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid has regained his freedom and has already received a large number of friends.

It is believed that a dramatic coup is imminent.—Central News.

### HIS DREAD OF WARSHIPS.

Abdul Hamid, the deposed Sultan, has been living in the closest seclusion in the Palace of Beylerbey, on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, for some time.

He always dreaded warships of every description, and would never allow the Turkish Fleet to practise gun-firing within earshot of him.

When Sir Douglas Gamble reorganised the Turkish Fleet he nearly drove Abdul mad by cannonading and had a terrible time of it.

The ex-Sultan suffers much from sleeplessness, owing to chronic kidney trouble, but has always stubbornly refused to see a medical man.

### TALKED TO HIS PETS.

With all his faults he is an extremely clever and astute man, whose playing off of one Power against another revealed a diplomatic skill which his successors in the government of the Ottoman Empire have never betrayed.

If he had been given the choice of deciding, it is pretty certain he would not have allied himself with the Kaiser, notwithstanding the War Lord's self-appointed mission as "Protector" of the Moslems.

In his palace overlooking the Bosphorus the ex-Sultan filled one room with all sorts of animals.

When he refused to speak to human beings he would talk in monosyllables to his domestic pets.

### Sultan Ready To Go.

A traveller from Constantinople, says the *Exchange*, has told the Bukarest correspondent of the *Petit Parisien* that Sultan Mehmed is ready to leave on the Anatolia Line for Konia (Asia Minor), where forty wagons of furniture and other valuables have already been dispatched by Hadar Pasha. The Ottoman Bank has also transferred its gold there.

It has been decided, says Reuter, to entrust the defence of Constantinople exclusively to Germans under the command of General Liman von Sanders.

## "GREEKS TO KEEP COOL."

AMSTERDAM, March 7.—The German papers publish a brief telegram announcing the resignation of the Greek Cabinet, but beyond stating that the decision has come as a surprise, they abstain from comment.

An Athens telegram to the German papers says: "The English Minister, on his visits to the Foreign Office, was several times recognised by the populace and loudly cheered. The

excitement of the Athenians is tremendous."—Reuter.

ATHENS, March 7.—The newspapers advise all Greeks to keep cool and united in the present circumstances, and to avoid any action likely to prejudice the great national interests. Though the public is filled with consternation at the resignation of M. Venizelos, there has been no great outward demonstration. Indeed, the Government has prohibited any such show of feeling.

M. Zaimis has not yet selected his Cabinet, but it is likely that the Ministry will be formed to-morrow.—Reuter.

### "GREECE IS UNITED."

COPENHAGEN, March 8.—In an officially inspired article the *Kölnische Zeitung* states that Berlin diplomatic circles are of opinion that Greece should wait until the situation in the Dardanelles is clear.

The *Zürcher Zeitung* publishes a telegram from Patras to the effect that the whole public opinion of Greece is united.—Exchange.

## TURKEY—THE ENEMY.

ROME, March 7.—The *Messaggero* publishes the following telegram from Athens: "The resignation of M. Venizelos has created a profound sensation throughout Greece.

"The statement of the Government in the Chamber was received with silence, but immediately afterwards four-fifths of the members belonging to all parties crowded round M. Venizelos, shaking hands with him and vociferously expressing their confidence in him.

"On leaving the Chamber M. Venizelos was the object of a popular demonstration, an enormous crowd greeting him with enthusiastic cheers and shouts.

"Subsequently the crowd indulged in a hostile demonstration against Turkey."

The resignation of M. Venizelos has caused great surprise in Rome, where the participation of Greece in the war on the side of the Triple Entente was considered inevitable.—Reuter.

## QUEEN ELIZABETH AGAIN POUNDING THE TURKS.

## Irresistible Lends a Hand—More Guns Silenced—Mine Sweeping at Smyrna.

PARIS, March 7.—An Athens telegram states that the Queen Elizabeth, leading the English line, at nine o'clock this morning entered the Gulf of Saros and immediately commenced a lively bombardment of the Turkish batteries recently placed on certain hills.

The first shells reduced one battery to silence. The Turkish fire was bad.

Other British ships are bombarding the interior forts.—Central News.

### IRRESISTIBLE IN ACTION.

PARIS, March 8.—A message from Tenedos to the *Petit Parisien* states that after the bombardment by H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth from the Gulf of Saros mine sweepers are working under the protection of a French squadron to destroy five rows of mines off the town of Dardanelles (Chanak).

The Turks or Germans replaced the silenced batteries by field guns, the shrapnel shells of which caused only insignificant damage.

The Queen Elizabeth and the *Irresistible* are replying with an effective fire at a range of over 12,000 yards. The superiority of the Allies' fire appears overwhelming.—Central News.

ROME, March 7.—The entry of the Bay of Smyrna is now completely free. Warships have everywhere swept up the mines.

The bombardment of Smyrna continues. Several of the batteries have been silenced.—Central News.

## ALLIES BOMBARD OSTEND FROM THE AIR.

## French Beat Back Germans from Ridge in Fierce Hand-to-Hand Fight.

AMSTERDAM, March 8.—The following communiqué was issued from German Headquarters to-day:—

In the western theatre hostile airmen have been bombarded Ostend.

The fighting in Champagne continues. Near Souain the enemy yesterday evening were repulsed after a fight at close quarters. During the night the attack was renewed.

Near Rawa we repulsed two Russian night attacks. Russian attacks from the district of Nowomiasz were unsuccessful. Here we captured 1,500 prisoners.—Reuter.

### FRENCH TAKE 500 YARDS OF TRENCHES.

PARIS, March 8.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

In the Champagne there is nothing of importance to add to the communiqué of yesterday evening.

The progress reported at different points was increased. At the end of the day we captured trenches to the north-west of Souain.

The captured trenches between Perthes and Beauséjour represent about 400 to 500 yards. We have captured some prisoners, including a number of officers.

In the region of the heights of the Meuse our heavy artillery, according to prisoners, seriously damaged a 42-centimetre gun, recently placed in position by the enemy.

This gun had to be dismantled and sent to the rear for repairs. Four of the gun crew were killed and seven wounded.

### HUNS GAIN A FOOTING.

In Lorraine we have made progress to the north of Badonviller.

In the Vosges, on the Reichackerkopf, the Germans made a violent counter-attack towards the end of Sunday afternoon.

For a moment they were able to gain a footing on the ridge, but after a furious hand-to-hand fight our riflemen drove them back, and finally remained masters of the Reichackerkopf.

The losses sustained by the enemy were extremely heavy.

In Upper Alsace, to the south of the railway station of Burnhaupt, an attack was attempted against our advanced positions. It was dispersed by the fire of our infantry.—Reuter.

## HUGE AUSTRIAN LOSSES.

PETROGRAD, March 7.—A semi-official communiqué states that the losses sustained by the Austrians during last month in the fighting in the Carpathians number several hundreds of thousands of men.

The Russians in East Galicia and the Bukovina, by crossing the Dniester, are compelling the Austrians to retreat.

Near Ossowetz the Russians have repulsed two German attacks. The fortress of Ossowetz has silenced by artillery fire two German heavy batteries.

On the left bank of the Pilliss severe fighting is proceeding on a six miles front, with results favourable to the Russians.—Central News.

### HINDENBURG RAFFLED.

PETROGRAD, March 8.—It is generally regarded here that General Hindenburg's plan to cross the Niemen has been rendered impossible.

He is now trying desperately to take Ossowetz and cross the River Bobr.

It is also stated that the Germans intend to fortify themselves along the strong front which they occupy on the Bzura and Rawa.—Central News.

## DASHING EXPLOIT OF BRITISH PATROL.

## Enemy Met and Vanquished in Hand-to-Hand Bayonet Fight in the Dark.

## TRENCHES BLOWN UP.

High tribute to the daring and enterprise of British patrols and to the part they play in the success of our offensive is paid by "Eye-Witness" in his latest narrative from the front.

As an illustration of their fine fighting qualities, he recounts the following incident:—

"An exciting encounter took place in the dark a few nights ago between one of our patrols and a German listening patrol.

"The two parties went for one another with the bayonet and a hand-to-hand struggle ensued.

"In spite of the fact that the sounds of the scuffle brought other Germans from the trenches to the support of their comrades, our men not only held their own, but with great success, carrying off with them several articles of German equipment and leaving two of the enemy dead on the ground."

## FOE BOLT FROM TRENCHES

Describing recent operations "Eye-Witness" says:—

The only region in which, during the last two days there has been any activity other than that of artillery, has been to the south-east of Ypres. Here desultory fighting has been in progress conducted by small parties. In this our troops have consistently assumed the offensive.

After the dashing exploit on Sunday, February 28, when a German trench was rushed and filled in, followed by the repulse of the enemy's counter-attack on Monday, March 1, a small body of our troops about midnight on the night of March 1-2 again forced their way into the German trenches near St. Eloi at a point where our line outflanked that of the enemy.

They forced their way forward in the darkness along winding passages through the trench, and when they had gained, but their further progress was then checked by barricades defended by machine guns firing along the trench, they in, and also along the communication trenches up which they tried to force their way.

Our men clung to this position most gallantly for some hours in a rain of bombs and hand-grenades, but as it was too isolated to hold permanently they withdrew in the morning of Tuesday.

### RIFLE BULLETS FOR FLEEING FOE.

During this day further efforts to annoy the enemy were attended with success.

North of St. Eloi our guns made such accurate shooting that the Germans bolted from their trenches and our infantry, waiting their opportunity, opened on them with heavy fire, causing heavy losses.

Ypres was somewhat heavily bombarded by howitzers during the day.

On Wednesday, the 4th, there was an increase in the shelling at many points of our front.

In the centre it was especially severe. Here our artillery effected considerable damage. To the south of the Lys several houses tenanted by the enemy were destroyed, and the occupants could be seen running from them.

A hostile battery was silenced in the same neighbourhood, and several trenches blown up.

There is little doubt that the enemy suffered considerably, for after the bombardment stretcher parties were seen moving about in this area.

## FAMINE FEARS THAT GRIP GERMAN HEARTS.

## Prisoners' Letters Throw Vivid Light on Gloomy Conditions in the Fatherland.

### (From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 8.—Judging from the tone of the correspondence found on German prisoners in France, things are going none too cheerfully in the Fatherland.

Here is an extract from a letter written by a wife to her soldier husband, who is now in captivity in France. It is dated January 17, and reads:—

My dear Henry.—The war is making itself felt all over Germany. Food goes up in price from day to day, and there are many things that we cannot buy any longer. Leather is the thing that has gone up most, and a pair of men's shoes now costs from 16s. to 20s.

If the war lasts much longer there will be a famine, and the prospect is that it will last a long time if the English are successful in their plan, which is to make it last for three years. In that case we're done for."

From a letter dated February 3, sent to a German soldier:—

"Everything's becoming dear. It takes twenty-four hours to get one's bread from the baker's."

What will it be later if the war should be prolonged? The people here wanted to run away. "We get no news of the war," the writer concludes, "but it will not be finished as soon as we think, for the French don't give in so easily."



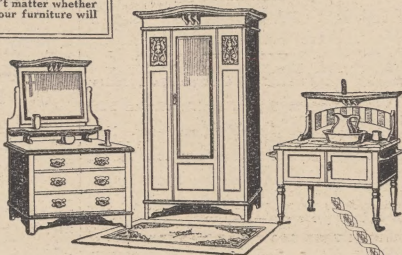
The Royal Fusiliers go recruiting with bugle and drum. The men are seen standing in front of the huge poster representing an imaginary battle scene which now adorns the Strand.



**Air Raids. Free Home Insurance.**

**S**MART BROS. will replace Free of Charge the furniture of anyone living within 20 miles of any of their branches, whose home is damaged by hostile Aircraft, to the value of £20 in any one case, if the owner cannot afford to replace the damaged articles. Claims, to be made to their nearest branch within 48 hours, are restricted to 100, or £2,000 in total value. It doesn't matter whether you are a customer or not of Smarts', your furniture will be replaced Free of Charge.

"This Bedroom Suite is made in Solid Fumed Oak, and comprises large Wardrobe, with full dress Bevelled Plate Mirror, full size Dressing Chest and Washstand. Well made and finished throughout. A Bargain **7 gns.**"

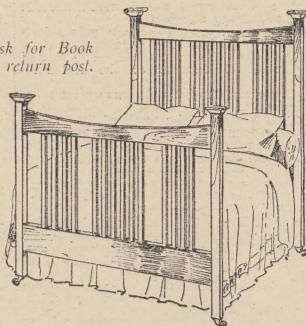
**Furniture that Recommends Itself**

**T**HE quality is so obvious. A home furnished by Smarts is a home in which comfort is a certainty, and the furniture always looks good. Smarts' great and ever-expanding reputation is the natural outcome of their invariable policy of always giving satisfaction—in price, quality and service.

Smarts' Simple System of furnishing out of income ensures your safety and convenience.

Write for a Free Catalogue. Ask for Book "B" and you will receive it by return post.

Just let us have an idea of what you want, and we will send along our representative with a complete estimate and any patterns you may wish to see. We make no charge whatever for this service, nor does it place any obligation to make a purchase.



Handsome Fumed Oak Bedstead, complete with Wire Spring Mattress, and guaranteed purified Bedding. Complete, only **£5 9 6**

# SMARTS

HEAD DEPOT:

**28, 29, 30, 31, LONDON RD., ELEPHANT & CASTLE, S.E.**

BRANCHES AT

NORTHAMPTON—27, Abington Street.  
LEICESTER—18, High Street and 13, Silver Street.  
DERBY—11, London Road.  
BIRMINGHAM—60 and 61, Broad Street, and 13, High Street, Bull Ring.  
BRISTOL—48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill.  
SHEFFIELD—101 and 103, The Moor.  
COVENTRY—410, Burges.  
WOLVERHAMPTON—33, Dudley Street.

STRATFORD, E.—196-198, The Grove.  
CROYDON—30, 32, and 34, George Street.  
HACKNEY, N.E.—32, Mare Street.  
WIMBLEDON, S.W.—3, Merton Road, Broadway.  
WOLWICH, S.E.—73, Powis Street.  
HOLLOWAY, N.—40-51, Seven Sisters Road.  
CHISWICK, W.—38, High Road.  
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA—195-197, Broadway and Queen's Road.

My word! you OUGHT to try

## CAMP COFFEE

No matter what the weather or the task, 'Camp' Coffee is the best 'start' for your day. Made on the instant, made to perfection—no waiting and no waste!

R. Patterson & Sons Ltd.,  
Coffee Specialists, Glasgow.

**'Hairs Never Return'**

really a lasting PERMANENT CURSE. Send now 7d. stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.** (Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

**EJECTHAIR**, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but without pain or burn kills the roots absolutely and for ever. Sent in plain cover for 7d., with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers, which will convince you **EJECTHAIR** is stamps to **THE EJECTHAIR CO.** (Dept. D.M.), 682, Holloway Rd., London, N.

# 'DYSPEPTIC' HAIR

Remarkable Scientific Experiments Show The Cause of 90 per cent. of Hair Troubles.

**HOW TO TREBLE THE BEAUTY AND GROWTH OF YOUR HAIR. SEND NOW FOR YOUR FREE "HARLENE" HAIR-DRILL OUTFIT.**

**DYSPEPSIA** has for so long been associated only with the digestive organs that many people will be intensely surprised to learn that the hair of the head in its own way has also its "dyspeptic" troubles.

If your hair is weak, straggling, over-moist, or too dry; if your brush and comb every morning bear eloquent testimony to the fact that you are rapidly approaching a state of humiliating baldness, you can depend upon it that "hair dyspepsia" in nine cases out of ten is the cause. Recent scientific experiments have proved this to be the case, and all who desire beautiful, healthy and luxuriant hair will read with the greatest interest of the marvellous success of a famous hair-growing preparation in conquering this and other hair troubles, more especially as this wonderful specific is offered to every reader for a generous free trial.

### HOW THE HAIR "DIGESTS" NOURISHMENT.

Extraordinary as it may seem, every hair on the head is supplied with a marvellous array of blood vessels, nerves, and ducts which "digest" from the tissues of the scalp the nourishment required in the formation of the hair. Thus are built up the minute cells of which the hair is composed. Just as the body would starve if we did not take food, so does the hair starve if it is not given the proper nourishment and when the "organs" of the hair fail to work, or when they can no longer find nourishment—then the hair becomes shrunken, loose and atrophied, and very soon splits or falls out, thus ruining completely the beauty of the hair growth and the charm of the appearance.

### AN AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

But science has come in startling fashion to the rescue of all whose appearance is spoilt by thin, weak, dull or ugly hair. A well-known hair specialist—the discoverer of the world-famous "Harlene" Hair-

Drill method of growing new and healthy hair—has proved beyond doubt that this "hair dyspepsia" and consequent scalp irritation, scurf and loosening hair can be overcome quite simply and easily by anyone.

Indeed, so confident is this specialist—Mr. Edwards—of the unflinching success of his splendid method that he is willing to send a complete "Harlene" Hair-Drill Outfit, personally approved by him before being dispatched, free to all who write.

Mr. Edwards offers to give your hair beauty and to banish all such troubles as falling, splitting hairs, total or partial baldness, greasy hair, too-dry hair, scurf and dandruff, scalp irritation, etc. Post the coupon below (enclosing only 3d. stamps for postage), and you will receive by return:

1. A bottle of "Harlene," a true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates new growth, building up the very substance of the hair itself. It is tonic, food and dressing in one.

2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which dissolves every particle of scurf and dandruff, allays irritation, and prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. The secret "Hair-Drill" Booklet, giving complete instructions for carrying out this world-famous hair-growing exercise.

Then when you have seen for yourself how splendid is the "Harlene" Hair-Drill way to Hair-beauty, you can always obtain further supplies of the "Harlene" preparation from your chemist at 1s. 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d., and "Cremex" in 1s. boxes of Seven Shampoos (single 2d. each), or direct post free on remittance from Edwards' "Harlene" Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

### POST THIS FORM TO-DAY

To EDWARDS' "HARLENE" Co.,

20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Hair-Growing Outfit. I enclose 3d. for postage to any part of the World. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Daily Mirror," 9.3.15.

## CAMEO FOR LUCK



REAL GOLD 1/-

Shell Cameo Ring, choice design, beautifully cut CAMEO, sent post free on receipt of P.O. or stamps value 1s. two rings 110; nothing more to pay. Send to-day, with finger size, to British Jewellers Alliance, 19, Richmond Street, London, E.C.

## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The Ideal family remedy. Contains no opium, morphine, paregoric, or other harmful drug. Cures at all ages.

## COUGHS, COLDS & INFLUENZA

Veno's is the surest and speediest cure for these winter ills, the best protection against more serious dangers.

## CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Soon yield to Veno's—even Whooping cough. And there is no trouble in giving it, children simply love Veno's.

Large Trial Bottle 9 1/2d.

Other sizes 1/11 and 2/9, from chemists and stores everywhere. Refuse substitutes. They are not just as good as Veno's.

British Workers say—

# Rocontree's

## ELECT COCOA

"is the best to Sustain Strength."



# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1915.

## BLUFF OR CONVICTION?

WHEN A RATHER large person of a figure usually described as "imposing" comes boldly up to you and begins to explain what wonderful things he has succeeded in doing, and then indicates certain mediocre achievements not worth notice in the eyes of the angels, you may feel divided in regard to him between boredom and pity.

He bores you; that is certain: but also you cannot fail to realise that he only does it because—familiar excuse—he has his living to earn, and he must "blow" his own wares, since nobody would do it for him. Perhaps he doesn't believe half he says. Or perhaps years ago he didn't believe it, but now, after much iteration, these things have come to seem true to him. If you take him seriously, you feel such a fool!—if you laugh at him, he gets offended and you have one enemy the more. What are you to do? It is a problem of private life and peace time.

But now, too, generalised, transposed, this problem confronts us in a public sense and in war. For very loud, commercially stout, rolling along with a swagger, the Prussian voice addresses neutrals daily from the Press controlled by Prussian orthodoxy; and with a booming sound, now however diminished in volume by reason of a certain querulousness, it keeps asking in the *Berliner Tageblatt* (or it may be the *Frankfurter Zeitung*) why, why on earth, why to Gott, these naughty neutrals don't like Prussia better than England—don't prefer that drilled Kultur of State-paid professors, all clicking heels and clashing steel, to the effete imperialism of Britain? "Don't you see, neutrals, that England will command the world? Surely you must like us better than these islanders? We are such nice people! We love you. And if you don't love us in return we shall make you! See what happened to Belgium because she didn't love us! And note our control of any subordinate patriotism over there, in Poland, here too in Alsace; and see how we insist upon people loving us. It is incredible to us after all we've done to knock you into it that you minor and inferior races can't see where your true interest is."

The neutrals thereupon laugh discreetly. Their laughter implies that they think it all humbug. Of course Prussia has a large tongue in a plump cheek? We disagree. Years and years ago—say forty years ago—it may have been bluff, this cry of "You must surely love us?" Now, almost pathetically, it represents conviction. They really believe what they say, and genuinely it amazes them that neutrals cannot believe it also. W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 8.—There is generally a damp shady position in the garden where flowers will not flourish, but where the beautiful hardy ferns would look most attractive. The soil should now be dug over and mixed with leaf mould; the ferns may be planted a little later on. It is generally a mistake to grow ferns by themselves. Primroses, Christmas and Lenten roses, periwinkle, blue-bells, hardy cyclamens, etc., will all do well if set among ferns, providing a fair amount of light reaches them. E. F. T.

## THE FLAG OF FREEDOM.

In the great morning of the world.  
The spirit of God with might undurled  
The flag of Freedom over Chaos,  
And all its banded anarchs fled,  
Like vultures ashes of Milan.  
Before an earthquake's tread—  
So from time's tempestuous dawn  
Freedom's splendour burst and shone—  
Thermopylae and Marathon  
Caught, like mountains beacon-lighted,  
The springing fire—This winged glory  
On Philippi half-lighted.  
Like an eagle on a promontory.  
Its unwearied ashes of Milan.  
The quenchless ashes of Milan.  
From age to age, from man to man,  
It lived; and it is from land to land  
Florence, Albion, Switzerland. —SHELLEY.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### THE SUNDAY GORGE.

HAS "Slummer" really slummed to much effect, if he thinks that our poorer classes are indulging in the usual huge joint and heavy meat diet for Sunday dinner just now? Hasn't "Slummer" lost his way and strolled by mistake into the better-off amongst the middle classes? So I should suppose from my own observation of this not unimportant matter.

You see, "Slummer," poor people really haven't the money for this sort of thing. On a separation allowance, and, perhaps, a few shillings a week added the wife can't manage it. She may wait about to buy her little bit of meat late on Saturday night, but she can't afford the huge joint, and, I strongly suspect, never

all remained in their convent, with the exception of a few Dutch sisters, who returned to Holland, and several English sisters, who receive hospitality from the Ursuline ladies at Upton, Forest Gate, London.  
The inhabitants of Montaign have also remained in their village. They have suffered greatly from want and misery.  
M. G. (Bel. Urs.).

### "PATIENCE" IN WAR.

IT WAS STATED in last Saturday's *Daily Mirror* that restlessness is becoming apparent in many English homes because of the war. I should have thought that with the almost universal stress of business people would be too tired to be restless, but would feel more in-

## SKETCHED AT A FUTURIST PRIVATE VIEW.

HOW TO PREPARE FOR A PRIVATE VIEW DAY IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE A PRESENT DAY ARTIST OF THE FUTURIST PERSUASION: STAND ALL NIGHT NEAR A FACTORY —



— IN ORDER TO GET YOUR FACE THE RIGHT GREY TONE FROM FATIGUE, WITH THE ADDITION OF THE DECORATIVE QUALITY IMPARTED BY THE SMUTS PECULIAR TO SUCH A NEIGHBOURHOOD



A few picture shows of the cubist persuasion are beginning. Why is it that those who attend them seem so often to match the pictures in oddity, dowdiness and depression?—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

could afford it. It is mainly amongst the so-called professional classes that the tradition still lingers of these "dismal" joints. But the roast beef of old England is supposed to be one of our national assets, and we can't give it up in war time any more than we can give up our racing. MIDDLE CLASS.

Warrington-crescent, Maida Hill, W.

### MON. AIGN, BELGIUM.

IT WILL interest those readers who have visited the famous shrine at Montaign, Belgium, to know that the reports of its destruction are happily incorrect.

Though Montaign is on the direct route to Aerschot, only six miles distant, it has been spared destruction, fire and bloodshed, though it has come in for its full share of pillage and terrorism.

The priests, though taken prisoners, were soon released, unharmed, though grossly insulted. The Ursuline Convent was turned into a Red Cross hospital, but the sisters had only Germans to nurse. They say, however, that the soldiers respected them, and gave them no trouble, but were very grateful and sorry to leave. The nuns did not disperse, as reported. They have

clined to take up a newspaper, sit in front of the fire, and read themselves to sleep.

But if people are not tired I see no excuse for restlessness while there is such a thing as the game of patience.

There are almost innumerable games of patience, and any book of them will give you enough to last a long time. It was the game of patience which is said to have whiled away the long years of Napoleon at St. Helena, so why should not patience while away the long hours of the evening for us during this war? EASE.

### THE OPEN-AIR FAD.

I AM GLAD to see that readers are protesting against the fresh air fad.

While a certain amount of fresh air is good for everybody, the cranks who insist upon both windows being open in a railway carriage, or having the window of the room in which they may be sitting raised to its fullest extent, are simply nuisances to the general community.

They also often walk about without hats on their heads, but despite all this fresh air fadism they are neither better mentally, morally nor physically than their more sensible neighbours. SENSE.

## CHILDREN FIRST?

Neglected Wives Who Take the Second Place in the Home.

### THE SECRET.

I LIKE the letter written by "A Man," because what he says about finding his happiness and pleasure at home is, I know, the absolute and only secret of married bliss.

For my own part, I have always found mine at home. Why marry at all otherwise?

But—and this is a great but—I do think children spoil the whole thing, because almost always the mother or the father becomes too much engrossed with their child, and so neglects the one who should for ever be first. A WOMAN.

### WHEN CHILDREN COME.

I HAPPEN to have read a few of the letters from your readers on the discussion of "Selfish Marriage," now running on the interesting leader page of your bright little paper.

Let me speak from my own experience, which is surely not unique in the annals of married life.

My first baby is now six months old, and, though my husband and I lived happily before her advent, I can safely say that she has brought us more pleasure than anything else could have done. I may say that I have a six-roomed house and only one little maid to assist me, but to regard baby and the little extra work she causes as a trouble, would be impossible for either of us.

Besides, if people marry for love, a baby's hands should only draw them closer. One of your readers laments the passing of a young mother's little pleasures which she enjoyed before her baby came. Is not the care of a sweet, little morsel of humanity, the gaining of one of God's precious little lives, the greatest gift that can be bestowed on a natural, healthy-minded young woman, who surely wishes to be of some use in the world? Our baby is all sunshine and smiles, probably because she knows she is welcome and not regarded as merely a blight on the selfish laziness and ease of her parents. IVY GREEN, Glenwood, Thornliebank.

### LOVE IS SERVICE.

DOES a man compel the woman he loves to do the things "Query" states? Is not marriage an equal compact, entered into voluntarily by both concerned? Is not the new home, literally, often more comfortable than the one left? Where does the "imposition" come in?

I thank God there are still some good and beautiful women who are not afraid of motherhood, who are not wholly selfish, and who look forward to serving a good husband, and doing their duty by bringing up good children, whom they cannot help loving. What is not own such as a wife, and I should care to define a husband to be.

Some would, perhaps, benefit by the following: Love is spelled "Service."

This is very true, and the memory of it helps to happiness. ANOTHER MAN.

### THE "TOLERATING" DAUGHTER.

MY daughter once began to "tolerate" and patronise me rather.

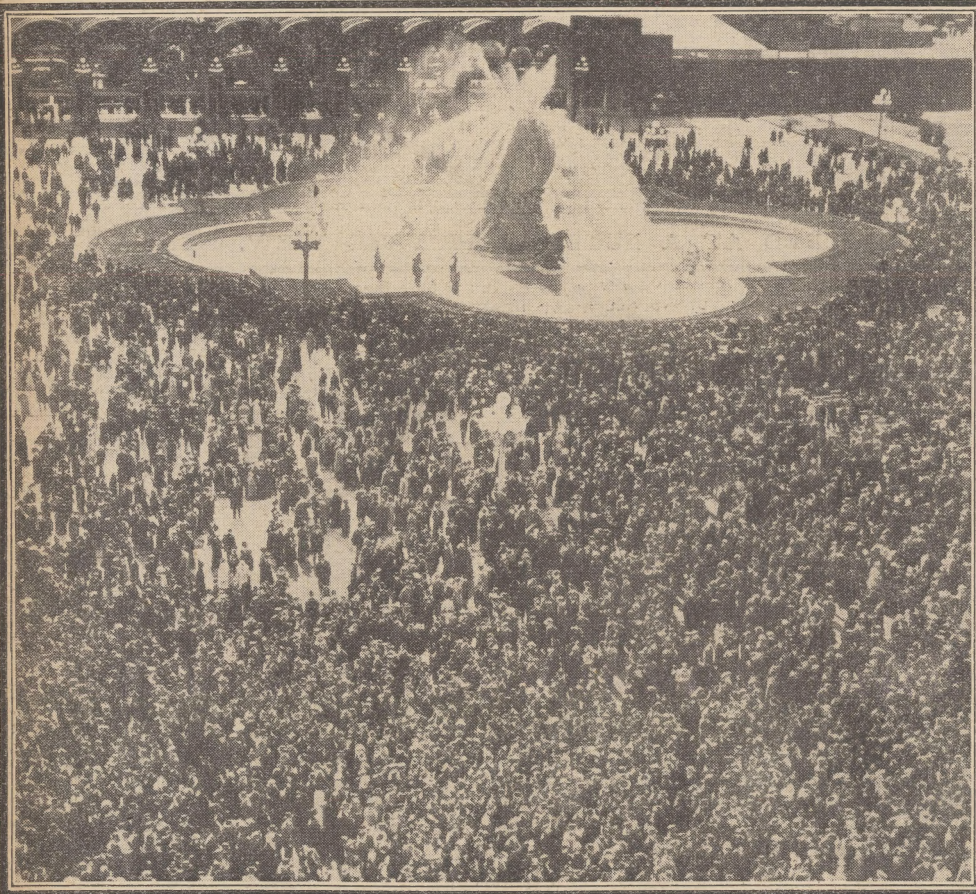
I at once cut off her dress allowance and her manners improved immediately. She now recommends this plan to "One of the Tolerated." Cadogan-row, S.W. D. C. V.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Love is the only remedy for slander: no set of rules or restrictions can stop it; we may denounce, but we shall denounce in vain. The radical cure of it is Charity—"out of a pure heart and faith unfeigned," to feel what is great in the human character, to learn to see in every one the good qualities of your bitterest opponents.—F. W. Robertson.



# THE RUSH TO THE GREAT PANAMA FAIR.



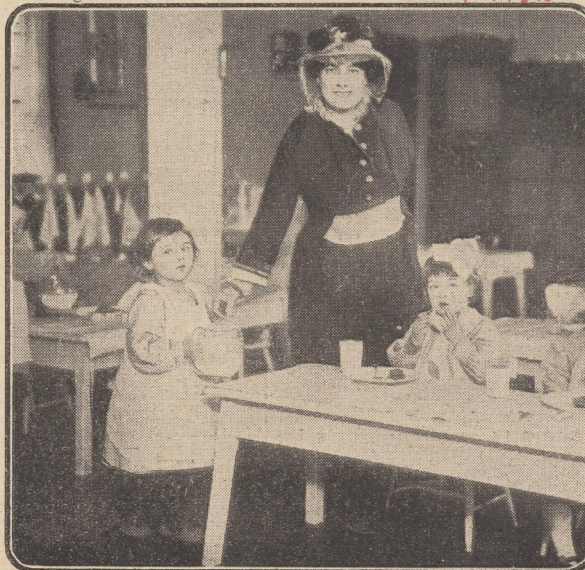
Crowds in the main entrance to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. Those who like figures will be interested to learn that the exhibits aggregate a total weight of 70,000 tons, and that the expenditure upon the grounds in installation and construction amounts to £10,000,000.

## MARS FLIRTS WITH VENUS.



The language difficulty is not always a barrier to a little mild flirtation, as this picture proves. It was taken in Flanders.

## TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA IN U.S.



The promoters of the Montessori school in New York believe in "catching them young," and the picture shows how children of the East Side are taught to be handy at quite an early age.

## VERY DIFF



East Lancashire Territorials digging trenches in Queen Elizabeth's 15in. guns have turned the sand in

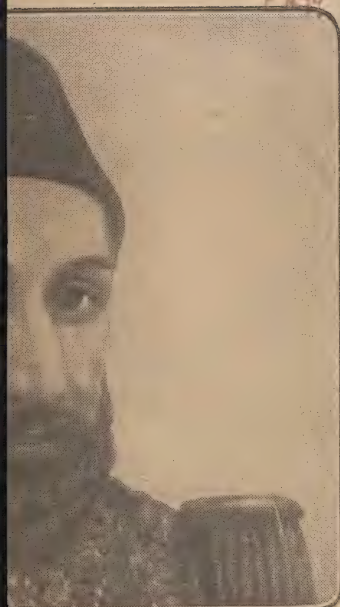
## ARMY OFFICER INV



A new kind of stretcher which is now being used and it is easier to carry this stretcher round corners. It proved a



# AMID ESCAPES.



has regained his freedom. He has already  
age, a dramatic coup is believed to be immi-  
is his younger brother.

## LEGS. WON 4 CROSSES.



a Dum-  
en 6,000  
Austrian  
artificial  
American



Nicholas Stephanowitch Zaharoff, who has been presented with four Crosses of St. George by the Tsar. He saved the colours of his regiment and rescued his colonel.

## NEW STRETCHER.



French. The trenches follow a zigzag course, the invention of Lieutenant Cleret, and has on the old type.

# BRITISH REBUILD FRENCH RAILWAY BRIDGE.



This railway bridge in France was destroyed by the Germans, but the British engineers set to work and soon repaired the damage so that the structure will now bear the heaviest engines. Our engineers have done splendidly at the front, and they completed the work in double quick time.

## KING AND PREMIER WHO DISAGREE.



M. Venizelos, the Premier, who has resigned because he thinks Greece ought to intervene in the war, and King Constantine, who is believed to favour neutrality. His Majesty's wife is the Kaiser's sister.

## THE CITY PIGEON'S FRIEND.



A well-known City man to whom all the St. Paul's pigeons flock. Several of the birds have perched themselves on his arms.



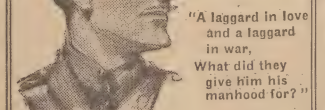




# CHARACTER TARTON, E.E.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



## New Readers Begin Here.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**RICHARD CHATTERTON**, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

**SONIA MARKHAM**, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

**LADY MERRIAM**, a good-natured, soul, who manages introductions into society.

**FRANCIS MONTAGUE**, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps through an accident.

**RICHARD CHATTERTON** is doing in his club-room. He is doing not particularly well, but because he has nothing better to do. He is not really a slacker at heart, but he badly wants running out of himself.

Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little disturbing incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham.

As Richard Chatterton's thoughts drift on, he begins to realise more definitely that a shadow of something has begun to creep between them of late. It is very unpleasant, as Sonia—and her wealth—suits him admirably.

His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. From where he sits low down in an armchair, Richard Chatterton cannot be seen. He recognises the voice of old Jardine and Montague—Montague, who is to be his best man. As usual, they are talking about the war, and Chatterton is fed up with hearing about the war.

Suddenly Chatterton listens more alertly. "Why doesn't Dick come to the front?" old Jardine is saying; "a great, healthy fellow like he is."

Dicky's a slacker and always will be, replies Montague. "He doesn't care for the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him."

He doesn't care for the trenches when he's got the money he's after. "After a few more words they go out."

Richard Chatterton feels as though a stream of ice water had been sprayed down his back. Did they think he had been afraid to go out? He had thought of doing so, he told himself. But he couldn't get it well, as Sonia cared for him so much.

He is shaken with a variety of emotions. Finally, he goes off to Lady Merriam's, with whom Sonia is staying.

Sonia's pretty eyes look at him in a curious way. The only question she asks is for the latest news of the war. She is happy with which she used to greet him has gone. For the first time Richard wonders if she, too, believes that he is marrying her for her money. There is a little scene between them.

Ruffled and very angry, Richard leaves the house. He thinks of Montague; he will have it out with him. But Montague is not in, and Richard sits down to wait.

While he is waiting the telephone rings, and as no one answers it he takes up the receiver.

To his astonishment, he hears Sonia speaking. "Francis," she says, "is going to do what you ask me. I saw Richard to-day, and I can't marry him. Be at the Franklins' dance to-night. I'll come away with you and marry you as soon as you are free."

At the dance Richard Chatterton attends. Sonia speaks to Montague about her telephone message. To her horror, he tells her that he never had her message.

Instinctively, Sonia knows that it was Richard who had received the message. But when he comes to her, she is sick at heart, realising what he is doing. Sonia, believing Montague's insinuations about him, breaks off her engagement with him.

Richard Chatterton, out of the circle of his friends, but old Jardine finds him. To his delight, Richard is dressed in khaki. The latter explains that he has put in for active service and that he is off to the front as soon as possible. Old Jardine is made to give his word that he will say nothing.

The next day in the park he deceives Sonia by saying that Richard is going abroad somewhere. Sonia's scornful reply is that the last place he would go to is France.

### MONTAGUE INSINUATES.

ONE of the Pekingses pups created a diversion at that moment and spared old Jardine the difficulty of a reply by rubbing between his legs and nearly upsetting his balance.

Sonia caught the little silky animal up in her arms and slapped it soundly.

"Tiresome little wretch!" she said.

As a rule she adored the foolish little creatures, but this morning they irritated her and harassed her torn nerves.

Old Jardine glanced at her flushed face and tremulous lips remorsefully.

"Ugly little beasts, aren't they?" he said.

Sonia laughed rather shakily.

"You know I think they're perfectly lovely," she admonished him kindly. And Lady Merriam would never forgive you if she heard you say such a thing." Old Jardine grunted.

"Absurd—the affection women waste on dogs," he complained. Sonia smiled.

"She's got no body else to waste it on," she reminded him gently. "And I suppose one must have a vent."

Old Jardine blew his nose violently.

"She ought to marry again; handsome woman like that," he declared.

"I look so, too; I wonder why she hasn't."

She talked at him with a little pucker between her eyes. "Did you know Lord Merriam?" she asked, interestedly.

"Did I I should think I did; wild sort of

chap he was—Irishman; nice fellow, though—it clean bowled his wife over when he died; broke his neck in the hunting-field. . . ."

"Humph! Might have been worse; she might have had to sit beside his bed for a month and watch him die. I hope I shall go out as easily as poor Merriam did."

"She was saying only last night how he would have loved to have been in this war," Sonia said. "She thinks he was such a wonderful man; she said she wished she had half a dozen sons so that they might all go and fight for England."

"Nice sort of life she'd have with six sons at the front," old Jardine growled. "She's the sort of woman who'd sit and break her heart imagining things that never happened."

"Oh, no; I don't think so; she's so brave. . . ."

Sonia answered with quick warmth.

Old Jardine glanced down at her sideways.

"You're fond of her?" he queried.

Sonia lifted her eyes, smiling.

"Why, of course, I am; she's done so much for me; we're going down to Bursvale next week together. . . ."

"You . . . Going to leave town?"

"Yes; I—I think I'm tired of London."

There was a little quiver in her voice; old Jardine said "Humph!" rather crossly; after a moment he went on—

"You wouldn't like to ask me down for a week-end, I suppose?" he suggested deprecatingly.

"I've always had a wish to see the place again, but I was there once when it belonged to—Humph! Ah! Humph!"

"When it belonged to Mr. Chatterton, you mean," Sonia finished for him coldly. "You'll find there are a lot of improvements now."

She supposed that a little catch in her voice, reminding her how all those improvements had been carried out to please Richard, how eagerly he had entered into the many plans she had made for the place.

She hated it because she felt sorry for him—sorry when she recalled the way his lazy eyes had flashed into animation whenever Bursvale was mentioned; sorry for him because he would never be master there now—never, never.

She went on hurriedly, as if trying to outstrip the memories that would not let her leave them behind.

"You've given up part of the house to convalescent soldiers; there are some coming there next week. I wish it were summer—they'd love the gardens so."

"The gardens were very fine, I remember," said old Jardine reminiscently. "There was one walk where the trees met overhead. Did you speak, my dear?"

"No—no." She had, only caught her breath with a little fluttering sigh at the memory of that shady walk and the spring morning when Richard had asked her to marry him.

They had driven down there for the day with Lady Merriam as chaperon; but her ladyship had discreetly fallen asleep in a deck-chair, and she—and Richard . . . but what was the use of thinking about it? What was the use of memories that only hurt—memories of things that never really been what she had imagined?

She set the little Pekingses pup down on the path—she had been carrying him since he nearly upset old Jardine's cupped saucer.

"I shall have to turn now. . . ."

Her eyes fell suddenly, and were lifted again with a sort of quick self-consciousness, as if someone or something in the distance had arrested her attention.

Old Jardine swung sharply round; but he knew well enough who was coming towards them—Montague!

He was immaculately dressed in grey tweeds and a Hamburg hat worn at the correct angle.

He was walking slowly—"to give full expression to the picturesque limp," old Jardine told himself, with a sense of irony, and was aware of the thought immediately.

After all, the accident had been genuine enough, and the resulting damage was genuine enough, too; but it annoyed him that this man should have taken an additional leverage over Sonia's emotions.

"An unexpected pleasure," said Montague as he joined them. He raised his hat gracefully.

"Like an actor fellow!" thought old Jardine crossly, as he noted the soft flush in Sonia's pretty face.

He wondered if they expected him to take his leave. At any rate, whatever they expected, he had no intention of doing so. He walked obstinately between them as they all retraced their steps, more slowly now, to suit Montague's lameness.

The conversation was necessarily desultory and short; Sonia was painfully aware of the something antagonistic in old Jardine's attitude. He had changed completely since they had been joined by Montague.

It was Montague who introduced Chatterton's name into the conversation; Sonia had stopped for an instant to fasten a leash to a collar of one of the pups.

"Have you heard that Chatterton's cleared?" he asked. "I shall have to turn now."

The old man echoed the last word irascibly.

"Cleared! What'd he mean?"

Montague shrugged his well-tailored shoulders.

"Cleared out of London—out of England, too, I believe. His flat's empty, and that man of his—Carter, has enlisted; it only means one thing, of course."

"What's the thing?"

"Debts and difficulties, I suppose, now his marriage is off." He lowered his voice. "That's all that kept the creditors quiet, you know," he added, confidentially.

Old Jardine's blood was boiling; he longed to be able to turn and rend this man with the truth; in imagination he could see himself theatrically exploding his bombshell; he had to bite his lip to keep the words from rushing impetuously out.

So he's run away from his creditors, has he? he said, as quietly as he could. "Should have thought it would have taken more than a couple of tailors and a handful of money-lenders to scare Dick Chatterton."

Montague looked surprised.

"I never knew you had a very high opinion of his courage," he said, with a veiled sneer.

"That afternoon—in the club. . . ."

And Jardine swung round, turning his back on him; he was purple in the face; he spoke to Sonia chokingly.

"If you'll excuse me, I must be getting along; an important appointment; sorry to leave you."

"See you again soon."

He raised his hat stiffly, and, without glancing at Montague, dashed off furiously into the crowd.

### THE OTHER TAXI.

SONIA looked after him rather nervously.

"Why, what is the matter?" she asked.

"What have you been saying to annoy him?"

Montague laughed.

"Oh, he's a bad-tempered old boy," he said evasively. "The girl flushed indignantly."

"He isn't! I think he's a dear."

Montague frowned; he looked down at her impatiently.

"We don't want to waste time talking about him, do we?" he asked in a low voice. "Sonia, haven't you thought over what I said last night, and aren't you going to be kind to me? . . . What is there to wait for? I'm rich—even if you hadn't a penny, we should be perfectly all right. I've been very patient."

She looked away from his ardent gaze.

"I can't get you, it's so soon, oh, it's only a week ago that—that. . . ."

"That you ended an engagement in which you had never been happy. Sonia—what could people say except the truth—that you had thrown Chatterton over for me? And I should like them to know that; I should like everyone to know that you cared enough for me to. . . ."

She broke in distressedly.

"I couldn't—it's so soon! If you love me. . . ."

"If I love you!" he echoed reproachfully.

"You know very well enough that I love you."

He gave an impatient sigh. Sonia, once you would have come away with me, and not cared what anyone said. . . ."

"What do you mean?" Her eyes were frightened; she realised that that afternoon when, in a revision of passionate feeling against Chatterton, she had rung this man up on the 'phone and said—what wild and foolish things had she not said!—he smiled indulgently.

"Don't look so scared and sweetest. I am only guessing what you wanted with me that day of the dance—do you remember? You were angry with me because I said I was not in when you rang up; I could not understand it at the time, but afterwards—"

"Afterwards?" she echoed faintly.

He laughed complacently.

Chatterton gave her the hint. "You know I told you that we had a bit of a scene that night. Well, he let out that it was he who had answered the 'phone; he was in my rooms—"

"You never told me."

Sonia's cold smile. "So, after all, it had been Dick! Though he had never let her know, either by word or sign; he had been particularly kind and affectionate the night of the dance; he had—in memory she was back again in the dim

(Continued on page 13.)

### A HINT FOR MOTHERS.

### HOW TO MAKE A TAR COUGH SYRUP THAT CHILDREN LIKE.

Tar preparations as prescribed by physicians usually taste so unpleasant that it is difficult to get children to take them. Mothers who have experienced this difficulty will, therefore, be glad to learn that one of the cheapest as well as one of the most effective cough syrups known, and which is at the same time so pleasant to take that children ask for it, can be prepared by mixing 20z. of bitrate of tar with a plain syrup made by dissolving half a pound of sugar in half a pint of hot water. Pour into a pint bottle, and when cool it is ready for use. From one-half to one teaspoonful every hour or two will quickly relieve the most stubborn cough or cold and prevent the danger ever present in children, of contracting lung trouble, influenza and pneumonia. For grown-up people the dose may be doubled, and it will be found particularly valuable in relieving and preventing those catarrhal and bronchial troubles which so frequently lead to more serious complaints. For tickling in the throat try putting a few drops of bitrate of tar on a lump of sugar and slowly dissolve in the mouth.—(Adv.)

No advance in price of the One and Only



A bottle of H.P. is so full of delicious fruits and spices, skilfully blended, and you need not shake the bottle—there is no sediment—no one flavour predominates.

H.P. Sauce is the most economical and delicious of them all.

6d. per large bottle.

From Grocers and Stores all over the World.

### HAVE YOU SEEN THE "TIN WITH THE TAB"?

It's a most ingenious invention. You just pull the tab outwards and upwards, and the lid becomes loose on a tin of Day and Martin's Boot Polish. No more worry with tins that get stuck. Patent applied for and provisionally granted. Day and Martin's tin of Boot Polish is better twice as big as most other makes—and it's really polish. You can get it with the new Economic Disc, which saves wasting polish. Send 1d. stamp for Economic Disc, or 2 stamps for Disc and a "Tin of Polish with the Tab," to Day and Martin, Ltd., Daymar Works, Carpenters-road, Stratford, London, E.—(Adv.)

### A Famous old EYE PRESCRIPTION.

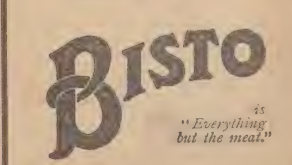


Our free illustrated little book, "How to Preserve your Eye-sight," contains the history of Singleton's Eye Ointment, first made from the prescription of a celebrated doctor in 1586, and still recognized as the standard remedy. Has cured an innumerable host of inflammation, red in the eyes, itchy, watery eyes, weak eyes, weak eyes after measles and scarletina, and many other troubles of eyes, eyelids and eyelashes. Of all chemists and stores in England please post 2d. Remember, it must be SINGLETON'S. Also direct post free for postal order. Postage 2d. in stamps and prepayment "P.M." and send to S. GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.

Food enjoyed is Food more nourishing.

### ECONOMY.

Just a little meat and plenty of Gravy made with Bisto.



All Grocers. Tins 6d., 3d. Packets 1d.



## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. Solomon J. Solomon.

**A War Academy?**

"I suppose it will be a war Academy this year," said an artist friend to me yesterday, and it came nearest as a shock to realise that spring was so near at hand, and that the arts of peace still flourished in the world. So I spent the morning in collecting Academy gossip and trying to find out who is showing and what will be happening at Burlington House in a week or so's time. Mr. Solomon J. Solomon was one of the R.A.s whom I worried for news. Mr. Solomon tells me that he thinks the Academy will be as usual this year.

**Mr. Solomon's Portraits.**

Although many artists have joined the Army, I understand there will be no lack of work, for many of the pictures were finished before the painters joined the colours. Mr. Solomon is showing a picture of Mr. Joseph Shaw, K.C., and one of Mrs. Matheison, of Glasgow, he tells me.

**Mr. Wyllie's Opportunities.**

Show Sunday will be on March 28 this year, and I hear that quite a number of war pictures have been completed. I am curious to know what Mr. W. L. Wyllie will be showing. He must have had unique opportunities in the past few months for finding subjects for his favourite battleship pictures, for Mr. Wyllie's house is right at the entrance of Portsmouth Harbour, and things have been happening there during the past month or so.

**"War and Sacrifice."**

Sir William Richmond, the famous academician, tells me that he is showing four or five pictures this year. One of them should be exceedingly interesting—it is called "War and Sacrifice," and deals with the present terrible struggle in Europe. Other pictures which Sir William is showing are "The Suppliant," "Eve Sitting by the Tree of Knowledge," and probably two landscapes.

**Artists at War.**

I was also fortunate in having a chat with Mr. John Seymour Lucas, R.A., the well-known historical and portrait painter. He said that artists generally had responded nobly to the call for men to defend the Empire. "As an instance, sixty promising students of the Royal Academy have now given up the palette for khaki and the rigours of Army life," he said.

**For the Commons.**

Mr. Lucas's Academy picture this year is to be subsequently placed at the top of the new staircase in the House of Commons. Measuring some 14ft. by 10ft., the picture shows "the escape of the five members—John Hampden, Sir A. Heslridge, John Pym, William Strode and Denzil Hollis—when Charles I. sent to arrest them."

**M.P.'s' Long Holiday.**

On Thursday M.P.s will be dismissed for their Easter holiday. It will be one of the longest Easter holidays on record, lasting till April 12 or 13—a full month.

**Holidays at Home.**

From the gossip I heard at the political clubs during the week-end I gather that there is an almost universal resolve to spend Easter at home this year. There are two reasons for this resolution. In the first place, there is no desire to go abroad while war is raging, and, secondly, the sittings at Westminster have been so short that there is not the need for a holiday members usually feel.

**A Trying Day.**

I think the most trying days of a holiday is one of the most trying days of the session. It is due to the bores. On an adjournment motion almost any subject can be raised, and the consequence is that every man with a fad or a grievance wants to talk.

**Ministers' Anxious Moments.**

As fads and grievances cover almost every department of State, Ministers have to wait in silence until their departments come under criticism, and the result is that they are often among the last to leave the House on breaking-up days. That they are bent on leaving London at the earliest moment may be deduced from the fact that on these occasions they often appear on the Treasury bench in country clothes and bring their luggage to the House in their private cars.

**A Birthday Party.**

I went to a charming birthday party on Sunday evening. It was not given by a child, but—by pretty Mlle. Delysia, the French actress who has endeared herself to London audiences at the Ambassadors Theatre. But, of course, all Frenchwomen are half children. So our supper was a very youthful affair.

**Roses and the Tricolour.**

We had a very large round table in the very centre of the Savoy, decorated with red and white roses. We were decorated with tricolours, and the French fasces—you know what I mean, a bundle of rods surmounted by an axe—hung above our heads to make us all look like ancient Romans or French Senators.

**Little Hanako.**

"I hope to spend many happy birthdays in England," whispered Delysia to me, and we all echoed the happy thought. Little Hanako was there, the Japanese tragedienne who is about 4ft. high. She wore a purple robe, and bore herself with all the quiet dignity of the Eastern world.

**The New Club.**

After supper everybody adjourned to Willis's, the new club in Garrick-street—everybody except Mrs. Playfair, who, in the British fashion, returned home to look after her baby Joan. Here there were dances and music, while everybody drank "orange wine." This drink is like a woman. It's sweet, but difficult to explain.

**Fair Faces and Dances.**

Lady Victor Paget, who used to delight us as Miss Olive May on the stage, was there dancing. So was quaint Miss Kathleen Clifford in a grass-green gown and wondrous side



Lady Victor Paget.

curls. Delysia did some weird dances with M. Morton, the famous French actor. Towards the close of the evening some coloured gentlemen tore ragtime music for us and sang love songs.

**Trout Fishing in London.**

I was lunching with one of the keenest fishermen I know yesterday. He was full of enthusiasm over some new water he has just taken for the coming trout season, but he is a busy man in these days, and he fears that opportunities to fish it will be few and far between. "And yet," he said sorrowfully, "I pass some glorious trout fishing every day on an omnibus."

**Can See the Evening Rise.**

Then I inquired. "In the spring time it breaks my heart to see it," he went on, and it appears that he referred to the lake in Buckingham Palace grounds. It is well stocked with rainbow trout. "And on a May evening when I am going home I can see the evening rise clearly from the top of the omnibus." And any fisherman will sympathise with him.

**The Sentry Scored!**

Never attempt to play tricks on a sentry. The other day a practical joker in the Shropshires tried to approach a sentry on night duty by crawling towards him on hands and knees. Next day an orderly-room inquiry followed, and here is the sentry's evidence, verbatim: "Sir, last night on sentry-go a man approached me in the form of a dog. 'Avin' neither bullet nor bayonet, I did my duty by 'ittin' 'im on the 'ed with the small of the butt. Consequently he is now sufferin' from illness in hospital."

**Re-Enter Abdul.**

So all these dramatic picture play stories of Abdul Hamid were untrue. He did not commit suicide or get poisoned, or hunger strike or fall over into the Bosphorus. Any one of his dramatic reappearance is much more striking. Abdul has waited six years, but time has proved him to have been much more satisfactory as a ruler and neighbour than his successor.

**Abdul Was Severe.**

Abdul is seventy-three years old, and probably in poor condition physically. Personally, from the little I knew of Abdul and his ways, I liked the man, just as I have always had a great deal of respect for the old-fashioned Turk.

**Knew the Game Was Up.**

The fearsome persons whom we are now tackling are of the Enver Pasha type—upstarts who have got a half-baked European civilisation, being neither one thing nor the other. Abdul was wily, and he could tire the patience of Job, but he always knew when the game was up and when to give in.

**Now, Then, Cinema Gunners!**

I was talking yesterday to a friend who some weeks ago joined the artillery. He finds that learning to be a good gunner is one of the most difficult things he has ever attempted. Particularly does he find having to turn one wheel in each hand in reverse directions for different purposes an extremely difficult matter to master.

**Where the Cinema Man Scores.**

"Do you know," he said to me, "who is the man best-fitted to become a gunner?—the cinema photographer. He has to keep on taking pictures with one hand and manoeuvring his machine with the other. He has already mastered one of the most difficult operations in gunnery. He is the man who should be taken up for gunnery work."

**Mr. G. F. Pollock III.**

I hear that the Bishop of Norwich has been very anxious about his father, Mr. G. F. Pollock, who used to be the Queen's Remembrancer. He has been seriously ill, but is now rather better. Dr. Pollock has lately paid several visits to his father at his home at Hanworth, Middlesex.



The Bishop of Norwich.

**An Active Veteran.**

Mr. G. F. Pollock is a son of Lord Chief Baron Pollock, and will be ninety-four on June 1. Despite his years, he has until quite recently enjoyed wonderful health, and only a few years ago he rode a bicycle. Until his health failed, Mr. Pollock might often have been seen transacting business in the neighbouring village of Feltham, driving about in an old-fashioned four-wheeled chaise drawn by a grey pony.

**The Milk-Post Office.**

After many years, Shaftesbury-avenue, one of the best-known thoroughfares of London is to have a post office all to itself this week. Up to the present it has possessed one of the most incongruous makeshifts that ever a great public street had. Ever since the avenue was built the post office has shared its dignity with a combined dairy and tea-shop. While you were waiting to be served with a stamp, you could have a cup of tea in the tea-shop half.

**Officers' Hair-Rings.**

Have you seen the latest thing in gold rings for officers? Fashioned after an antique pattern, it is both charming and ingenious. The front of the ring consists of a glass-covered receptacle for plaited hair, and is surrounded by a border of neat mosaic. I have seen several such rings on the fingers of fiancés about to leave for the front, and one subaltern friend of mine has had a girl's photograph substituted for the more usual hair.

THE RAMBLER.

**Free Pattern of the 'Officer' BLOUSE**

This strikingly attractive blouse is one which is destined to be very popular this Spring. It is perfectly easy to make at home, and the pattern, with full working directions, is in to-day's

**WOMAN'S OWN I<sup>D</sup>**



# RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11)

light of the winter garden with Chatterton's arms round her, and his voice in her ear.

"Do you love me, Sonia?"  
She tried to thrust the memory from her as she had tried to thrust the speaker then, but as she walked beside Montague the voice seemed to follow her with its wistfully haunting words: "Do you love me, Sonia? Do you love me, Sonia?"

"You never told me," she burst out again accusingly. "Why did you never tell me before?"

He answered her with a trace of impatience in his smooth voice.

"Why did you never tell me that somebody answered you? Somebody whom you thought was me? Why did you never tell me what it was you said to him? Why did you never tell me, Sonia?"

"Because—" she said faintly. "Because . . ." and stopped with a sense of helplessness. Why had she not told him? Was it because she regretted the impulsive confession she had made? Was it because she no longer felt it possible to throw in her lot with him, regardless of what the world might say?

No, no. She would not admit that. She cared for him—of course she did; she cared for him a thousand times more than she had ever cared for Richard Chatterton. He was a brave man—he was no cowardly laggard. He loved her for herself alone. It was only that now she was free she wanted a little respite before giving herself up to new, bewildering emotions. . . .

They had reached the park gates now, where an interested crowd of spectators were standing watching a regiment of new recruits pass. Very few of them were in uniform, and many of them still marched with the half-shamefaced, self-consciousness of ignorance; but they all looked cheerful and well, eyeing the onlookers cheerily, and now and then passing chaffing remarks to each other.

As they passed the corner where Montague and Sonia were standing they broke into a snatch of song. . . .

"Here we are—here we are—here we are again! . . ."

One of the Pekingeses pups rushed out into the road barking a mild protest. Sonia followed and caught him up in her arms laughingly. A friendly-looking "Tommy" smiled, catching her eyes.

She rejoined Montague flushed and breathless.

"Aren't they just splendid?" she asked enthusiastically. "You've only got to look at them to know that we're bound to win." He laughed rather sceptically, without answering.

It had begun to rain a little; Sonia looked dismayed.

"I shall have to have a taxi; if these little creatures get their feet wet they'll take cold and



Territorials who are billeted at Cambridge picket their horses on the pavement near Parker's Piece.

die—and then Lady Merriam will never forgive me. . . ."

"There is one coming; may I drive down with you?"

She would like to have refused, but had not the courage; he followed her into the taxi, taking care to avoid the muddy little paws of the three tiny animals, who were barking excitedly.

Perhaps it was unconsciously that Sonia drew as far away from him as possible, leaning back in the corner; he looked at her with pleading eyes.

"Sonia—you're not afraid of me. . . ." he took her hand. She let it lie passively in his.

"No—oh, no; but . . . oh, someone will see." The driver had just turned into Constitution Hill and slowed down suddenly to allow another taxi to pass; for a moment the windows of the two cars were abreast.

Sonia, glancing towards the other timidly, caught a fleeting glimpse of its occupant—a man in khaki. She gave a little stifled cry, and dragged her hand from Montague's.

"What is it? What is the matter?" he asked.

She shook her head; she was white to the lips. "I thought it was Richard. . . it was so like him." She forced a shaky laugh. "For a moment I was sure it was he; but it couldn't have been, could it?"

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

## TERRITORIALS AT CAMBRIDGE.

9.2289

## \$5,000 FOR AMATEURS.

"Daily Mirror's" Record Offer for Photographs of War Incidents.

### SNAPSHOTS DEVELOPED.

£5,000 for amateur photographers!

The offer made by *The Daily Mirror* of £1,000, £250 and £100 for the first, second and third most interesting photographs of a war happening has proved to be so attractive to amateur photographers everywhere that we have decided to set aside a further £3,850 to be paid for more war snapshots.

This additional sum of £3,850 will be paid out in various amounts, week by week, as the photographs appear. There will be a large number of handsome payments for the best snapshots published each week. All photographs used will be well paid for.

£1,000 will be paid for the most interesting snapshot published by the Editor between now and July 31. £250 will be given for the second most interesting photograph and £100 for the third.

The additional sum of £3,850 makes *The Daily Mirror's* offer the most remunerative yet submitted for the consideration of amateur photographers.

Films will be developed free. Senders' names will not be disclosed.

This offer does not apply to photographs received through picture agencies or from professional photographers.

The Editor's decision must be accepted as final, and the copyright of photographs bought under this arrangement will be vested in *The Daily Mirror*.

Send all your war snapshots to *The Daily Mirror*, Bouverie-street, London, E.C.

## UNWANTED MANSIONS.

Many town houses in the West End of London are to let.

A representative of a famous firm of jewellers told *The Daily Mirror* that it is the commercial people only who are spending money on luxuries.

"I know," he said, "many society people who are reputed to be really rich but have been so hit by the war that they are trying to dispense with their town houses this year."

Some people are afraid of taking top flats because of the Zeppelin scare, said a West End estate agent to *The Daily Mirror*.

## BOYS WHO LOVE NOTORIETY.

"There is a great desire on the part of boys of a certain age to throw stones," said Mr. H. W. Thornton, general manager of the Great Eastern Railway, giving evidence yesterday before a Select Committee of the House of Commons which is considering the G.E.R. Bill.

A clause in this Bill provides that boys who commit the offence of stone-throwing shall be dealt with by Courts of Summary Jurisdiction.

Mr. Breeman pointed out that the fact that a boy was sent to the assizes gave dignity to his offence, which induced others to obtain similar notoriety.

## DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? Do you have "nervous or mental fears" of any kind? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing or shrink from the company of men or women, social gatherings, conversation, or "appearing in public"? Do you feel that you are not "getting on" as your natural talents deserve? I can tell you how to change your whole mental outlook. By my Treatment you can quickly acquire strong Nerves and a powerful and progressive Mind which will give you absolute self-confidence. Being freed from Mental handicaps you will be amazed at the wonderful way in which you and all your affairs will prosper. Don't miss discovering all you can upon this subject so vital to yourself. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days. Godfrey Elliott-Smith, 476, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circuit, London, E.C.—(Adv.)

# PERFECT MARGARINE

## Just taste it!

ONE taste of Perfect Margarine—and you know how *delicious* it is! Use Perfect Margarine *regularly*—and you prove, every day, its Purity, its Nutritiousness, its supreme Economy. Start to-day!

## DOUBLE

# 1/-

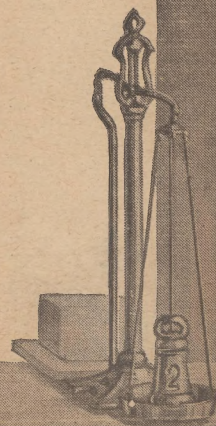
## WEIGHT

or 6d. per 1lb.

Freshly churned from Nuts and Milk, Perfect Margarine is first-rate for cooking, a treat on bread or toast.

# HOME & COLONIAL

STORES LIMITED





## HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS ECONOMICAL SOUPS

**Consommé à la Tranchée.**—To 3 pints of ordinary bone stock, with or without vegetables, add 2 lb. packets of Edwards' Desiccated BROWN SOUP. Boil fully half-an-hour and strain before serving. If stock is rich add only 1 packet (2 table-spoonfuls). For "Crôte au Pot" just add pieces of Toast and bits of Carrots.

**Tomato Soup.**—To 2 pints of ordinary bone stock add 1½ packets (3 table-spoonfuls) of Edwards' Desiccated TOMATO SOUP. Boil fully half-an-hour, strain or wire sieve before serving.

**Mulligatawny Soup.**—To 4 pints of ordinary bone stock add 1½ packets (3 table-spoonfuls) of Edwards' Desiccated BROWN SOUP, 2 teaspoonfuls of Curry Paste, 2 teaspoonfuls of Curry Powder, and 1 table-spoonful of flour. Boil fully half-an-hour and pass through wire sieve before serving.

**Lentil Soup.**—To 6 pints of ordinary bone stock add 1½ packets (3 table-spoonfuls) of Edwards' Desiccated BROWN SOUP and 1 lb. lentils. Boil two hours and pass through wire sieve before serving.

**White Soup.**—To 1 pint of stock add 1 pint of milk and 1 packet (2 table-spoonfuls) of Edwards' Desiccated WHITE SOUP. Boil half-an-hour and strain before serving.

## EDWARDS' DESICCATED SOUPS ARE BRITISH MADE.

Sold in rd. packets, and in canisters, at 4d., 8d., and 1/3.

## GAMAGE'S GREAT SPRING WAR CLEARANCE NOW PROCEEDING. COSTUMES, COATS, BLOUSES, LIN- GERIE at RECORD Bargain Prices.



**Gamage's Hole-Resist Black Cashmere Hose.** British Made. Guaranteed against Holes. Absolutely Fast Colour and Seamless. With every six pairs we give a Six Months Guarantee, and with every three pairs a Three Months Guarantee.

Quality A.—Plain or Ribbed.  
Small Women's 3/9 6 pairs for 7/3  
Women's 4/3 7/3

Quality B.—Plain or Ribbed.  
Small Women's 4/3 7/3  
Women's 4/3 7/3

Quality C.—Plain or Ribbed.  
Small Women's 5/9 11/3  
Women's 2/9 5/3

Gent's Plain Cashmere Half-Hose.  
Sizes 10 and 10½ inch 2/9 5/3

Bargain No. 100. 50 odd Vests, Nightdresses, Turn-down Collar, 1st mixed Lace, Warm and Cozy. Will wash and wear well. In natural. Women's Size. Sale 3/4 each. Outside in Cream. Sale Price 4/3 ea.

Bargain No. 55. Special Ladies' Waterproof Rubber proofed, sewn seams. In Super fast, bright finish. Reversible. Adjustable Cuffs. Regain Sleeves. Wear guaranteed. Colours: Fawn, Grey, Bronze, Navy, Red, and Black. Lengths: 54 inch. Sale Price 12/9

Bargain No. 62. Ladies' Light Weight Covert Coat. Guaranteed Waterproof. Side Pockets. Belt all round. Adjustable Cuffs. Lengths: 50, 52, 54 inch. In Fawn only. Sale Price 12/6

All Drapers' Goods sent Carriage Paid. Orders received by post promptly and carefully executed.

A. V. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, London, E.C.

## COLD MAKES THE SOLDIER HUNGRY.



Russian soldiers halt for a meal in the open country. A few degrees of frost more or less do not worry the Tsar's brave troops.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### Illness of Mrs. Birrell.

There is no improvement in Mrs. Birrell's condition. She is much weaker.

### Fire Impounded Liner in Port.

The French liner Touraine, which caught fire in the Atlantic, arrived at Havre yesterday, says Reuter.

### More Clyde Strike Threats.

Between 15,000 and 20,000 labourers, employed in Clyde shipyards, threaten to strike on Saturday if their demand for a penny an hour advance is not granted.

### Widowed Mother's Search for Son.

Mrs. Harris, a widow, living at 14, Garden-street, Worcester, is anxious for news of her son Frederick, who is thought to have enlisted in Monmouthshire.

### Mystery of Cotton Ship.

Nothing is known in American official circles in London regarding the reported seizure by a British cruiser of the American cotton ship Pacific bound for Rotterdam.

### Planning Battle of New York.

Combined manoeuvres of the United States Army and Navy, says Reuter, are being planned on a gigantic scale, with New York City as the theatrical prize for the contending forces.

### Visit to the Coal Sidings.

The Committee appointed to inquire into the causes of the rise in retail prices of coal are to visit a number of coal sidings in the vicinity of London and report on the conditions prevailing there.

### President Wilson Indisposed.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—President Wilson is stated to be on the verge of a nervous breakdown, being greatly worried over the delicacy of the position of the United States in respect of European and American affairs.—Central News.

## TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else has failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from either ear.

Therefore if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home, and add to it 1 pint of hot water and 4 ozs. moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one dessert-spoonful four times a day. The first dose promptly relieves total deafness. Head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

**IMPORTANT.** In ordering Parmint from your chemist you should specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.—(Advt.)

## RACING AT LEICESTER.

The opening stage of the Leicester meeting provided only moderate sport yesterday, but as favourites won a majority of the races visitors had no cause for complaint. Full House, Strangways and Excelsior were all odd-on favourites, and the only surprise was the victory of Emerald Isle in the Wistow Hurdle. For the concluding stage of the meeting selections are appended:—

1.50—Belgrave Hurdle—ISMINGTON.  
2.15—System Hurdle—LAPTHURST.  
2.45—Moderate Hurdle—KODAK.  
3.15—Worskote Steeplechase—VONDER.  
3.45—Spring Steeplechase—ABAKUR.  
4.10—Thurston Steeplechase—TWEELEDUM.

**DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.**  
\*KODAK AND ABAKUR. BOUVERIE.

## LEICESTER RACING RETURNS.

1.50—Blaby Chase. 2m.—Full House (6-1), 13 Lord Annapdale (4-1), 1 Addante (4-1). 2. Half-Time (10-1), 3. 5 ran. 2.15—Belgrave Hurdle. 2m.—Strangways (4-5), Mr. Anthony (1), Bylar (7-4), 2. Sundry (6-1), 5 ran. 2.45—Moderate Hurdle. 2m.—Minster Vale (7-2, 12), 1. Childlike (4-1), 2. Venti (3-1), 3. 7 ran. 3.15—Worskote Steeplechase. 2m.—Emerald Isle (10-1, W. J. Smith), 1. Avenor (6-1), 2. Avenor (6-1), 3. 3 ran. 3.45—Kilby Hurdle. 2m.—Excelsior (10-7, W. Smyth), 1. Bester (10-1), 2. Orbi (10-6), 3. 5 ran. 4.10—Open Hurdle. 2m.—Modus (7-2, Ellis), 1. Le-tanier (6-1), 2. Minkley (9-2), 3. 10 ran.

## LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LINCOLN HANDICAP—9 Outram (4, 0), 13 Lord Annapdale (4, 0), 100 to 7 View Law (4, 0), 100 to 8 By George (4, 0), 20 Fritlands, Jarnas and Courageous (4, 0). GRAND NATIONAL—100 to 9 Bachelor's Fight (4, 0), 100 to 7 Falgren Confessor (4, 0), 100 to 6 Blackburn (4, 0), 20 Denis Ansbury (4, 0), 25 Lord Marcus (4, 0).

## ENGLISH CUP SEMI-FINALS.

The following is the draw for the semi-final round of the English Cup:—  
Everton v. Chelsea or Newcastle, on the Aston Villa ground. Referee, H. H. Taylor (Aldershot).  
Bolton v. Oldham or Sheffield United, on Blackburn Rovers' ground. Referee, J. Talks (Lincoln).

## SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

In a First League match at Bramall-lane yesterday Chelsea and Sheffield United drew at one goal each. In a Second League match at Barnley the local team beat Birmingham by 2 to 1.

At the National Sporting Club, last night, in a contest between two ex-amateur champion featherweights, Billy Connan beat Harry Bowers on points in ten rounds. In another ten round contest Alf Wray beat Fred Jacks on points.

In a twenty rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon, Arthur Ireland (St. Pauline) beat Charlie Ward (Blackfriars) on points. In the evening Kid Harris knocked out Jack Goldswain in the second round of a twenty rounds contest.

New York, March 8.—Cecil Ruero, an employee of a firm of importers, pleaded guilty of conspiring fraudulently to obtain passports for German reservists, and was sentenced to three years in the Federal prison. Four others are yet to be tried.

## URIC ACID SOLVENT.

2/- BOX FREE.

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, and aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pain from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back or kidney disease.

For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful. Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives.

To prove the Delano Treatment conquers rheumatism, kidney and bladder diseases, and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or long standing, we will give you a free trial. If you are stubborn, if you have never used it, we will give you one 2s. box free, if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 1/- to help pay distribution expenses, to the Delano Co. (Dept. 1E), 8, Bouverie-street, London, E.C. Send at once, and you will receive by parcel post a regular 2s. box, without charge and without incurring any obligation. One box only to an address.—(Advt.)

## To-day's Toilet Hints

INTERESTING SELECTIONS FROM  
THE WORLD'S SMARTEST BEAUTY  
ARTICLES—SIMPLE RECIPES  
MOST EFFECTIVE.

## How to Discard an Unightly Complexion.

"Toilet Club Notes."

How many women exclaim as they behold their ugly complexion in the mirror, "If I could only tear off this old skin! and, do you know, it is now possible to do that, very thing? Not to actually remove the entire skin all of a sudden; that would be too heroic a method and painful, too, I imagine. The worn out cuticle comes off in such tiny particles, and so gradually—requiring about ten days. A complete transformation—it doesn't hurt a bit. Day by day the beautiful complexion underneath comes forth. Marvellous! No matter how muddy, rough, blotchy or aged your complexion, you can surely discard it by this simple process. Just get some ordinary mercurochrome at your chemist, apply nightly like cold cream, washing it off in the mornings.

## Why Have Grey Hair?

When a simple, old-fashioned and harmless recipe will correct it.

Few people know that grey hair is not a necessary feature of age, that it can be avoided without resorting to hair dyes. A simple, old, home-made remedy will turn the hair back to a natural colour in a few days. It is only necessary to get from the chemist an ounce of concentrate of tannum and mix it with four ounces of bay rum. Apply this mixture to the hair for a few nights with a small sponge and you will soon have the pleasure of seeing the greyness disappear. This recipe is perfectly harmless, is neither sticky nor greasy, and has given perfect satisfaction for many generations to those in possession of the secret.

## A Strange Shampoo.

"Cosy Corner Chats."

\*\*\* I was much interested to learn from this young woman with the beautiful glossy hair that she never washes it with soap or artificial shampoo powders. Instead she makes her own shampoo by dissolving a teaspoonful of stallox granules in a cup of hot water. "I make my chemist get the stallox for me," said she. "It comes only in lib. sealed packages, enough to make up to a quart or a half. Individual shampoos, and it smells so good I could almost eat it." Certainly this little lady's hair did look wonderful even if she has strange ideas of a shampoo. I am tempted to try the plan myself.

## Blackheads Instantly Go.

The new sparkling face-bath treatment gives instant relief.

A very simple, harmless and pleasant process is now used to remove blackheads and correct greasiness and large pores in the skin. You have only to drop a tablet of stymol, obtained from the chemist, into a glass of hot water and bathe the face with the liquid after the effervescence has subsided. The blackheads will then come right off on the towel. The clogged pores immediately clear, the skin and the greasiness disappears, leaving the skin smooth, soft and cool and free from blemish. But to make sure that this desirable result is permanent, it is advisable to repeat the treatment several times at intervals of, say, about four or five days.

## Is Powder Necessary?

"Practical Suggestions."

I say emphatically, No! There is a simple lotion which can be easily and cheaply made at home, and it is at the same time both effective and beneficial to the complexion. Glemintine is a splendid substitute for face powder, which is at the bottom of many complexion troubles. Get about an ounce from the chemist and dissolve in four table-spoonfuls of water. Put it in a fine clear liquid, which instantly gives the face, neck or arms that peach-like bloom of perfect health. There is nothing to equal it for greasy skins, and the result lasts all day long under the most trying conditions.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Advt.)

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

Unightly hairs on face, arms, neck, etc., can now be safely removed. A freed nozzle of this awful disfigurement, and shall be pleased to send full particulars of a fine clear liquid to remove the hairs, but permanently kill the roots so that they can never grow again.

I CAN AND WILL HELP YOU.

Write now enclosing two pence stamps, posting expenses to:

MADAME ELOISE,  
89, Cornwallis Road, London, N.









NEW Stretcher Invented  
by a French Army  
Officer : : : Picture.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

THE Man Who Organ-  
ised the Great U.S.  
Spy Plot : : : Picture.

## MISTAKEN FOR A SPY. P. 17077



Miss Mary Brush, a well-known New York writer, who has become Mrs. Peirce C. Williams. Her husband helped her in Berlin and Petrograd, where she was mistaken for a spy.

## HAND-TO-HAND ENCOUNTER WITH THE TURKS. P. 11914



British officers enjoying a meal under the shade of the palm trees near the Persian Gulf. A British force has just been engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter with 12,000 Turks on the Turco-Persian border.



Indians with guns in position near the Persian Gulf. In the skirmish referred to their losses were, unfortunately, somewhat heavy, while the enemy lost between 500 and 600 men.

## A HOPELESS TASK. P. 11690



General Liman von Sanders, who has been entrusted with the defence of Constantinople. He will have many Germans under his command.

## "GIBSON GIRL" RETURNING TO THE STAGE. P. 26000



Mrs. Paul Grisewood, who is better known as Miss Madge Hodgkinson, with her twin sons, Peter and Paul. Mrs. Grisewood, who was one of the original "Gibson girls," is returning to the stage. She left "The Gay Gordons" to be married.

## HONOURED BY SHAH. P. 17077



Mrs. S. Stanwood Menken, of New York, on whom the Shah of Persia has conferred the Order of Learning. Only four women hold the Order.